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HISTORY

OF

James and Catherine Kelly

And Their Descendants.

WRITTEN BY

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EDITED BY CLIFTON M. NICHOLS.

PUBLISHED BY

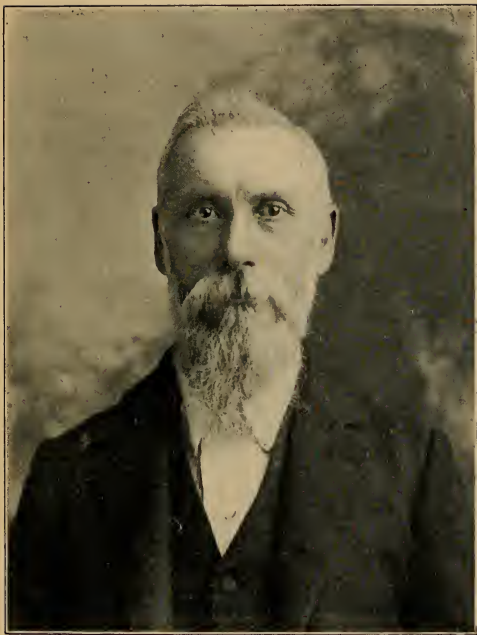
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(Grandson of James Kelly),
SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

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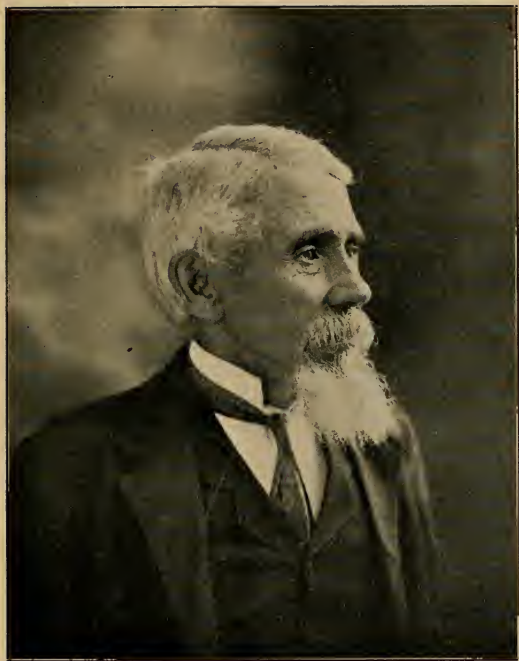
THE SPRINGFIELD PUBLISHING COMPANY,
(Of which Company ED. S. KELLY, the Great-Grandson
of James Kelly, is President.)

1900.

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RICHARD T. KELLY.



CLIFTON M. NICHOLS.

INTRODUCTION

BY THE HISTORIAN.

THE author begs leave to say a few words as an introduction to the history of James Kelly herewith submitted. Nearly one and a half centuries have elapsed since the birth of James Kelly, and the time is fully ripe for a record of his career and that of his descendants, given in this form for the benefit of the many members of the Kelly family and their friends. Let it be said at the outset that James Kelly was a soldier of the Revolutionary War, one of the bravest of the men who cast in their fortunes with George Washington in the struggle for the freedom of the colonies from the domination and oppression of King George the Third. At the request of my friends I have compiled this work and now present it in a permanent form, for the benefit of present friends and future generations. I present facts from my own personal recollections, and have gathered others from relatives and friends, and my aim is to give a true, unbiased record, hoping to wound the feelings of no member of the great Kelly family.

RICHARD T. KELLY.

CARD

BY THE EDITOR.

IT is a most pleasant task to prepare for the press a record of the career in this country of a pioneer family that has given to several successive generations of their countrymen so many noble and useful men and women as the descendants of James and Catherine Kelly—of Scotch-Irish blood, than which there is no better, and famous for their illustrious deeds on the fields of battle in at least three wars—that of the Revolution, the War of 1812, and the Civil War of 1861-'65; and also for their struggles and triumphs as honest, intelligent and sturdy settlers on American soil, from the year 1793; always good, patriotic citizens—of enterprise, public-spirit, and of those pushing qualities which have made of Americans the greatest and most aggressive people known to the human race in the periods in which they have lived. Not only of Scotch-Irish blood were these people, but that of the stern and sterling old Covenanters, renowned for battles for conscience and for high principles, as well as for the heroic deeds which illuminate the pages of history.

CLIFTON M. NICHOLS.

James Kelly.

JAMES KELLY

Was born in Scotland, in 1752. In his youth he and his brother John came to what was then known as the colonies of North America. We cannot find traces of any other members of his father's family in this country.

James and his brother John first settled in Virginia, and about the year 1793, John and his family accompanied James and his family to Fleming County, Kentucky, at a point near Flemingsburg. When James Kelly came to Ohio, John remained in Kentucky. The two families knew very little of each other subsequently. John never visited his Ohio brother, but several members of James' family went back, from time to time, to Kentucky to visit their uncle. We have very little knowledge of this man. The wife of Joseph Kelly said that he was a very large man, physically, his body being so heavy that his legs could not hold it up long at a time, and he was forced to spend most of his time sitting or lying. It is said that it took three yards of flannel to go around his body when a "wamus" (a sort of woolen jacket) was made for him. In spite of his flesh he had great physical strength, and he had a son, George, who weighed, when quite young, one hundred and fifty pounds, and was one of the most mischievous of boys. George would often go into the house and tease his father, who, becoming tired of the annoyance, one day remarked to his son: "I'll just throw you across the bed against the wall so hard that you will remember it." This seemed but a piece of pleasantry for George, but the next time he began to indulge in teasing his father, the old gentleman took George by the arms and tossed him across the bed with

such force as to satisfy the son that further persistence would not be wise.

James Kelly, in common with other pioneers in this new country, encountered many difficulties and endured many trials. With no other associate than his brother John, there lay before the two the dense forests, diversified by lovely valleys, and clear, beautiful streams—all most attractive to the eye. Then mountains towered above the scene, toward the heavens. These heights were inhabited by wild beasts, and the Indian trail could yet be seen through the forests. The woodman's axe was constantly heard, and the sky was lighted at night with the blaze of the log and brush heap. In the log cabin could be heard the droning of the spinning wheel, while the mother, tripping to its music, drew out the threads to be woven or knit into garments for the warmth and protection of the body.

Time passed slowly, the years bringing little but experience and a better knowledge of the situation, and a cheerful hope for better days to come. Many were the conversations between him and his lonely brother, concerning their native Scotland, where they played together on the grounds of their father's home, with the little cottages, near by on either hand, and contrasting the home place with the wide expanses of territory in North America, with only here and there a habitation for man; and the brothers longed for a time when they might rightfully claim farms of their own, the products to be used for their own sustenance and comfort.

As the boys grew older and became men, the hand of oppression began to be felt, from those who were in authority, and whose purpose was to prevent the acquiring of riches by the immigrants, and to send what was received through oppressive taxes back to England.

As years passed, oppression became heavier, and it was a pending question how long it should be peacefully endured. The sturdy immigrants believed that God had created all men

equal in privileges, and had pronounced condemnation upon all who oppressed the poor and deprived them of their natural rights.

These sturdy and noble pioneers decided that this state of things should not continue; that liberty should be theirs, even if it should be bought with their heart's blood. They declared that their valleys, hills and woodlands should ring with their shouts for liberty, until the echoes should reach the far-off shores of England.

When the colonists could no longer endure the heaviness of the English yoke, James Kelly laid aside the crude farm implements, took up the flintlock gun, and the powder horn and bullet pouch, and joined the ranks of his neighbors who were the lovers of liberty. He spent the Winter of 1777 and '78 with George Washington at Valley Forge, and had his face and ears so badly frozen that the fleshy portions came off. During the winter rations became short, and the soldiers had to go out often in search of food. On one occasion, James, and five companions, crossed the Schuylkill River in hope of securing game, so that they could once more have a taste of meat. During the day James became separated from his companions. Both parties fired their guns, but could not be heard by each other. Finally, the five men went to camp without Kelly. When he found that he was lost, at night-fall, he picked out two trees, about fifty yards apart, and walked from one to the other all night long, to keep from freezing. At daylight he began to look up something of which to make a fire, and on finding a large, hollow log, he crept into the cavity, and by the aid of the flint from his gun, and powder and dry leaves, he succeeded in making a fire with some small wood, and finally got a bunch of coals inside the log. He then crept in and was warming himself, when he heard some one say, "Well, Kelly is dead." He spoke up at once, and said, "Not quite, yet."

In all his hardships, his one thought was: "Liberty,

Independence, and Freedom to One and All." In an engagement with the British, a musket ball took off the end of his nose. He remained in the service of the colonies until victory perched on the banners of the friends of free government in America.

On his return to Monongalia County, Virginia—now West Virginia—James married Catherine Stewart, a young woman of Scotch blood. She was born in 1764, in Scotland. They joined their fortunes in the beginning of the year 1784. The author wrote to the Clerk of the Court of Monongalia County, West Virginia, at Morgantown, the county seat, to ascertain the date of the marriage of James Kelly and Catherine Stewart, and received the following in reply:

"MORGANTOWN, W. VA., January 26, 1898.

"R. T. KELLY, Springfield, Ohio:

"Dear Sir:—The oldest marriage license on record in my office bears date, 1794. The old records were burned in the year, 1796.

Yours truly,

"JOHN E. PRICE,

"Clerk of the County Court."

After their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Kelly remained in Monongalia County, Virginia, until 1793. Then, with their five children—one of them an infant—they removed to Fleming County, near Flemingsburg, Kentucky, where they remained for fifteen years. During this time seven more children were born to them. The names of these children will be found in the record of births.

On hearing that there was an opening of a new town in what was then Champaign County, Ohio, named Springfield, they loaded up their effects on a wagon and started for the north, crossing the Ohio River at Maysville, and following the road that Simon Kenton laid out from there to Urbana Ohio. Kenton, some years before, had given an Indian ten gallons of whiskey to go before him and blaze the way

through. They came to Springfield in the year 1808, leaving behind their daughter, Rachel, who had married, and Joseph, who was also married and Samuel who was not married. They lived in Springfield until 1811, when Mr. Kelly bought a farm in what was then a portion of Green County, but is now Green Township, Clark County, four miles south of Springfield. The farm was primitive forest on the west and south sides, with a piece of prairie on the east. Mr. Kelly, with the aid of his youngest sons, commenced the cultivation of the farm. The house that he built in 1811, of hewn logs, was torn down, after standing eighty-seven years.

In the year 1813, Mrs. Catherine Kelly mounted a horse and rode back to Flemingsburg, Kentucky, alone; and on her return to Springfield, her daughter, Rachel, who had married Hugh Kirkpatrick, came with her—they riding on horseback and carrying Mrs. Kirkpatrick's six weeks' old daughter, about whom I will speak later on.

When the war broke out in 1812, four of Mr. Kelly's sons, manifesting the spirit of their father in their love of the country he had aided in achieving its independence, enlisted in its service. Of these I will speak hereafter.

During the war of 1812, when Mr. Kelly was well along in years, but was still robust and had a good constitution and loved his country, while in Werden's tavern, at the corner of Main and Spring streets, Springfield, Ohio, an Englishman hurrahed for King George. Mr. Kelly struck at him; he dodged the blow, and Mr. Kelly's fist came into contact with a walnut door and cracked a panel. The bystanders siezed Mr. Kelly and held him until the Englishman was got out of reach.

After the Kellys had been settled in their new home about two years, there came out of the village of Springfield, one day, unexpectedly, two ladies. As "hog and hominy" and corn bread formed the principal diet in the country places, Mrs. Kelly, with the aid of her daughter-in-law, the

wife of Joseph Kelly, baked what was then called a "light corn pone." It was placed on the table and, according to the custom of the time, the "bread" was passed to the guests first. The "pone" somewhat resembled cake, and the ladies remarked that they took bread first. They were informed that this "pone" was the only bread the hostess had, and they at once partook of it, and enjoyed it, no doubt.

Mrs. Kelly, at the age of seventy-six years, fell and dislocated her hip, and from the effects of the fall she was forced to lie in bed thirteen years. During this period she had a stroke of what was called in that day "the shaking palsy." Yet with all this, the old lady was cheerful, and was never known to murmur or complain. On one occasion, when I was visiting this lady—my great-grandmother—in my young days, her daughter had spread for me a slice of "salt-rising" bread, spread with butter and honey, and while I was sitting by the fire-place, enjoying it, her son, Samuel, said: "Richard, look and see how Granny is shaking her head at you for eating all of her bread and honey." Being timid, I commenced to cry; but when she assured me that she had palsy, and could not control her head at times, I proceeded to finish my luncheon with a hearty relish.

Although not members of any church, James Kelly and wife were in sympathy with the United Presbyterians.

There comes to my mind an incident that occurred on Joseph Kelly's farm. One day Catherine Kelly was crossing the woods, near her son Joseph's house, when she came across three boys in the woods climbing trees. They were the sons of Joseph Kelly—James and Thomas, and William C., who at this time is living, in his seventy-ninth year. Each had new trousers. She, seeing what they were doing, told them to come down and take off "those pantaloons," which (it being Summer) they did at once, cheerfully. "Now," said she, "you can climb trees all day." She took the garments in charge, and carried them to the house, the boys remaining in the woods with nothing on their persons but shirts and hats.

RECORD OF BIRTHS OF THE FAMILY OF JAMES KELLY AND WIFE.

James Kelly was born in 1752.

Catherine Stewart Kelly was born in 1764.

Rachel Kelly, the daughter of James and Catherine Kelly, was born in Monongalia County, West Virginia, August 4, 1784.

Joseph Kelly was born in Monongalia County, West Virginia, December 23, 1785.

John Kelly was born in Monongalia County, West Virginia, March 3, 1789.

Samuel Kelly was born in Monongalia County, West Virginia, March 3, 1791.

Thomas Kelly was born in Monongalia County, West Virginia, August 1, 1792.

Nathan Kelly was born in Fleming County, Kentucky, May 2, 1794.

Mary Kelly was born in Fleming County, Kentucky, March 24, 1796.

James Kelly was born in Fleming County, Kentucky, June 15, 1798.

Catherine Kelly, Jr., was born in Fleming County, Kentucky, June 7, 1799.

Stewart Kelly was born in Fleming County, Kentucky, June 13, 1801.

Francis Kelly was born in Fleming County, Kentucky, May 12, 1803.

Leah Kelly was born in Fleming County, Kentucky, August 7, 1806.

MARRIAGES.

Rachel Kelly married Hugh Kirkpatrick, in Fleming County, Kentucky, 1804.

For her second husband, she was married to John Driscoll, of Clark County, Ohio, June 22, 1820, by Rev. Saul Henkle.

Joseph Kelly married Mary Detrow, in Fleming County, Kentucky, 1807.

Mary Kelly married McClintock Mulhollin, October 24,

1816, Rev. Elias Vickers officiating. Her marriage is recorded in Xenia, Green County, Ohio.

John Kelly was married to Peggy McBeth, April 20, 1818, by Samuel Smith, J. P. He was the first of his father's sons to marry in Ohio, and they were the fifteenth couple married after Clark County was formed.

Nathan Kelly was married to Rhoda French, March 23, 1820, in Clark County, Ohio, by Rev. Saul Henkle.

Stewart Kelly was married to Elizabeth Driscoll, March 13, 1825, in Clark County, Ohio, by Rev. Elias Vicker.

Thomas Kelly was married to Margaret McCurtain, April 8, 1819, in Clark County, Ohio, by Rev. Saul Henkle.

Francis Kelly was married to Elizabeth Morris, May 29, 1828, in Clark County, Ohio, by Reuben Miller, J. P.

Leah Kelly was married to Thomas Rock, July 3, 1839, in Clark County, Ohio, by Reuben Miller, Esq.

Samuel Kelly was married to Julia Townsley, July 11, 1861, in Clark County, Ohio, by Reuben Miller, Esq.

DEATHS.

James Kelly, Sr., died August 30, 1837; age, eighty-five years.

Catherine Kelly died May 26, 1853, in her eighty-ninth year.

Rachel Kelly Driscoll died September 9, 1849.

Joseph Kelly died September 2, 1849.

John Kelly died September 27, 1825.

Samuel Kelly died December 27, 1875.

Thomas Kelly died July 30, 1872.

Nathan Kelly died June 16, 1838.

Mary Kelly Milhollin died January 24, 1842.

James Kelly, Jr., died September 5, 1849.

Catherine Kelly died June 10, 1853.

Stewart Kelly died in May, 1828.

Francis Kelly died June 25, 1840.

Leah Kelly Rock died July 7, 1847.

Mrs. Julia Driscoll Taylor died May 16, 1899, at the age of seventy-five years, eight months and nineteen days.

THE HOG THAT WOULD NOT IMMIGRATE.

JAMES KELLY, on leaving Kentucky, thought it best to bring with him a small drove of hogs, so that he would not be put to the trouble of having to buy after settling in his new home, as "Hog" and corn were the principal diet in a new country, where wild meat could not be gotten for every meal. In this drove was a "brood sow;" one, too, of which Kelly was proud, as she had unusually good qualities. He got them across the Ohio River safely, and then thought the porkers were safe for the rest of the journey. But, alas, there is "many a slip twixt the cup and lip." They traveled one day on this side of the river, and put up for the night, and Mr. Kelly thought the hogs safe in an enclosed lot. The next morning the "brood sow" was gone. He looked around, but she could not be found. Kelly then came on, leaving the hog to take care of herself. Some time afterward, he received word that the hog was back on the farm he left. It seems that she had swam the Ohio River, evidently thinking Kentucky soil good enough for her.

RACHEL KELLY KIRKPATRICK DRISCOL.

Rachel, the first daughter of James and Catherine Kelly, was born August 4, 1784, in Monongalia County, Virginia, now West Virginia. She went to Fleming County, Kentucky, with her parents. There she married Hugh Kirkpatrick. In 1810, her mother, who lived in Springfield, Ohio, went back to Kentucky to visit the children she had left in that state, and on the return of Mrs Kelly, who had ridden the whole distance on horseback, Rachel Kirkpatrick rode in the same style with her mother to Springfield, carrying her six weeks' old daughter in front of her on the horse. Hugh Kirkpatrick, and the rest of the family, came later.

They had born to them six children:—Samuel, Nathan, Martha and Catherine. These were born in Fleming County, Kentucky. Rachel and Hugh were born in Clark County, Ohio. Hugh Kirkpatrick, Sr., settled south-west of Springfield, near where Mill Creek enters Mad River. Samuel, their eldest son, never married. He died December 19, 1839.

Nathan Kirkpatrick was born January 30, 1807, and came to Springfield, Ohio, in 1810. He married Elizabeth Worthington. He, in his younger days, followed wagoning from Springfield to Cincinnati. The writer's father, William C. Kelly, has in his possession a blacksmith bellows that Nathan brought in his wagon from Cincinnati, fifty-five years ago.

At one time, while he was chopping wood for his uncle, Joseph Kelly, he cut a bad gash in his limb, just below the knee. He walked to the house and called to his aunt, Polly Kelly, who, on seeing what had happened, got her needle and some silk thread and proceeded to sew up the wound. Not

having grip enough in her fingers to pull the needle through, she took it in her teeth and accomplished the work, doing so until she took five stitches.

Joseph and Polly had four children:—George, Laura, Samantha and William.

George married Miss Shuman; Samantha married Clifford Mulholland; William married Lizzie Swonger, and Laura married George Newcomb. They all settled in Clark County, Ohio.

Nathan occupied his father's farm until his death, which occurred in 1890, at the age of eighty-three years.

The following are his grandchildren: Laura Newcomb, two children; George Kirkpatrick, one child; Samantha Mulholland, four children; William Kirkpatrick, one child.

The old Kirkpatrick home is now owned by George Newcomb, Nathan's son-in-law.

Martha Kirkpatrick was born December 9, 1809, in Fleming County, Kentucky, and came to Springfield in 1810. She married William Huntington.

They lived for a while on Yellow Springs street, Springfield, then moved to Green Township, near the Clifton pike.

To them were born four children:—George, Ann, Hugh and Rachel.

George married Anna Swaney, and had two children; Ann married Arthur Forbes, and had four children; Hugh married Hanna Howell, and had six children; Rachel married Edward McClintock.

The writer remembers the first time he met Mrs. Huntington. It was when he was a boy. He had been sent to her house on an errand. On entering the house he said: "They sent we down to get some boneset for Granny." Mrs. Huntington said: "Who are you, and who is Granny?" On telling who I was, she said: "Oh, it is for aunt Polly Kelly."

Catherine Kirkpatrick was born in 1810, in Fleming County, Kentucky, near Flemingsburg, and came to Spring-

field in 1810, when she was but six weeks old, her mother riding on horseback and carrying her, as I have already stated. They were accompanied by her grandmother, Catherine Kelly. She married John Taylor, May 14, 1841. He was a millwright. After he quit his trade, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor moved to Green Township, and there remained until they died. To them were born three children:—Nathan K., Martha Belle and Rachel Catherine.

Nathan K. married Elizabeth Moon, of Columbus, in which city they settled. Their children were William, Jessie Gertrude, Fred, Carrie, Robert and Ralph. Jessie Gertrude married Alexander Eavens. They have two children.

Martha Belle Taylor married Joseph M. Waddell. They have eight children:—Nellie M., Luella F., William T., Mary Jessie, John E., Forest C., Harry A. and Roy Mac.

Rachel Catherine Taylor married David L. Gram. They settled in Clifton, Green County, Ohio. They have four children:—John, Clemie, Grover and Horner.

Nathan K. Taylor served one year in the war of 1861-5, in the 134th Regiment, and, also, in the 168th Regiment, of the "Hundred Day" men.

Rachel Kirkpatrick was born August 15, 1812, near Springfield, Ohio, and married Thomas Rock, she being his second wife. To them was born one daughter, Martha, who married Ben. S. Boolman. To them were born two daughters:—Thurza and Lizzie.

Martha Rock Boolman settled in Green Township, Clark County, Ohio, four miles south of Springfield.

Hugh Kirkpatrick, Jr., was born June 10, 1814, near Springfield. He married Agnes Anderson. They settled near the Clark County Fair Ground "extension." To them were born four children:—James, Maria, Samuel and William. James Kirkpatrick married Frances Hyer.

Maria Kirkpatrick married Luther Wissinger; Samuel Kirkpatrick married Sophia Weaver. James Kirkpatrick had

six children; Samuel Kirkpatrick had six children; Maria Kirkpatrick Wissinger had one child.

William Kirkpatrick married Lizzie Van Norton.

Samuel, William and James served in the war of 1861-5. (See War Record.)

James Kirkpatrick settled in Mercer County, Ohio, Celina Postoffice.

Samuel, Maria and William settled in Springfield, Ohio.

Hugh Kirkpatrick, the husband of Rachel Kelly Kirkpatrick, died in Dayton, in 1815. He was a wagoner, running between Dayton and Springfield, Ohio. As there were no railroads in that day, goods were conveyed in large wagons, with four and sometimes six horses. Kirkpatrick owned one of these teams. He was not feeling well, at one time, and his wife requested him not to go on his trip, but he thought he would soon be better; so he got his load at Springfield and drove to Dayton. On arriving, he was taken decidedly worse, and before word could be sent to his wife, he died. The first word that she received was that her husband was dead. As mails traveled slow at that time, a few days had elapsed before she got the word. She at once saddled a horse and taking her nursing babe, Hugh, in her arms, rode to Dayton. But on her arrival she learned that her husband had been buried two days. With a sad heart she again mounted her horse and returned to her home, to tell her children that their father was buried, and would never return home.

Rachel Kelly Kirkpatrick married for her second husband John Driscoll, June 22, 1820. To them were born three children:—Phoebe, Julia and Josiah.

Phoebe Driscoll married Frank Creighton. Their children were:—James, John, Catherine, Martha, Edward and Mary.

Julia Driscoll married Wm. Taylor. Their children were:—Belle, Ida, Francis, John, William, Samuel and Catherine.

William Taylor married Jennie Smith, and had one child.

Ida Taylor married J. Arthur, and had two children.

John Taylor married Catherine Wiser, and had six children.

Catherine Taylor married Sherman Bragg, and had one child.

Josiah Driscol married Mary Powell, and they had four children:—Ida, Elvira, Nellie and Ollie.

Rachel Kelly Kirkpatrick Driscol, died September 5, 1849. She had nine children, thirty-three grandchildren and sixty-five great-grandchildren.

Phoebe and Frank Creighton settled in Omaha, Nebraska.

John Driscol, the second husband of Rachel Kelly, Sr., was born in Ireland, and, as his parents had means, they educated him for a Catholic priest. Not caring to enter the priesthood, he ran away from home, and when an opportunity afforded itself, he crossed the waters and landed on the American shore, renounced his Catholic faith and embraced Protestantism, to which he ever afterward adhered. He died November 20, 1838.

This sketch of John Driscol I obtained of his daughter, Julia Taylor.

Joseph Kelly.

JOSEPH KELLY

The first son of James and Catherine Kelly, was born December 23, 1785, in Monongalia County, Virginia, now West Virginia. At the age of nine years his parents went to Fleming County, Kentucky, near Flemingsburg. There he assisted his father in farming until near the close of his minority, when he learned the trade of a cooper, and also that of a carpenter and stairbuilder. At the age of twenty-three, in 1808, he married Mary Detrow. Up to this time a razor had not been on his face, but his attendants said that it would not do to marry at the age of twenty-three years, and say that he had never shaved. So he shaved.

He enlisted for one year in the war of 1812; took an active part on the Canadian shore, and was in several battles. He was present at the storming of Fort Stephenson by the British. There was one cannon in the fort. The commander issued orders that no one was to fire a gun until he could see the whites of the enemy's eyes. This order caused no small stir in the fort, for they thought they had been "sold," as Commodore Hull had "sold" his men a short time before. But they said: "We will fight it out ourselves." The British advanced, the commander waving his sword, calling to his men to show them no quarter. Then he gave orders to fire, and the British were mowed down to such an extent that, in a few minutes, the commander placed on his sword a white handkerchief and surrendered, he himself being wounded.

In the Fall of 1812, Mr. Kelly was standing in a hazel thicket, when Colonel Richard M. Johnson, riding at the head of his regiment, came to a halt. Seeing Kelly, he called out:

"Kelly, are you not afraid the Indians will get you?" Kelly answered, "Not much." At this time Johnson took a piece of meat out of his haversack, peeled off the rind and fat, and threw it down. Kelly watched it until the men rode by and then picked it up, and ate it with a relish.

While Joseph Kelly was at the front, his wife and three children moved from their home in Kentucky to the home of her father-in-law, James Kelly, who at this time lived in Green County, in the part now in Green Township, Clark County, Ohio. By the breaking down of the wagon, and having to wait for repairs, she met a near relative, supposed to be dead. It was a joyous meeting.

Mr. Kelly was a great lover of a good horse, and on being mustered out of service, he purchased a fine animal and rode it home. On being in Springfield one day, the owner of the block east of Limestone and north of Main streets, offered him the half of the block for his horse. Mr. Kelly answered: "I would not give him for your whole town." Having been economical, and acquired some money, he thought it best to buy a little home. So, in the Fall of 1819, he bought of John Schooley fifty-seven acres, on the north line of Green Township, four miles south of the town of Springfield, and put up a house, and in December of the same year he moved to his new home. He had hard work to pay for it, as everything was trade, and there was but little ready cash. He "coopered," and his wife did weaving, so that they might have a home in their old age. The last payment proved to be the hardest of all, as Schooley notified him if not paid on the day it was due, he would take the farm from him. But he found sale for a lot of barrels, and, to get them out in time, he had to work late and early, and work several nights all night, and his wife also wove all night, stopping at midnight to get a dinner. The claim was met, with nothing left them but the fifty-seven acres. Though a cooper, he also was a stairbuilder, and found some of this kind of work to do in

this frontier, for when a hewed log or a brick house was built, it required a different way up stairs unlike that in the log cabin, which was a ladder or a pair of steps that resembled the now-a-days cellar steps.

In those days wooden mold-board plows were used, and Mr. Kelly was an expert in making them, having his own way of building them. The mold-board he dressed out of a solid block of wood.

Permit me to say something about the utensils used on the farm at that time. Imagine the men going into a piece of newly cleared land, among stumps and deadened trees, with a plow all wood except the share, to break up the soil for the first time; with a wooden-toothed harrow to level it down; then, with a wooden hoe to cover the corn and keep down the weeds. Some seasons it was no little trouble to get the corn to grow, as the squirrels would dig and pull it up to get the grain of corn; hence, the fields had to be watched during the day. I have heard Aunt Polly, as she was called, (the wife of Joseph Kelly), tell what she would do to frighten away those troublesome "pets," as they are called in these later days. A horse-fiddle was made by taking a round piece of wood and cutting notches on the edge of it. Then it was fastened on a broad board, so that the wheel could turn around, then placing a stiff hickory spring on the board in such a manner that one end reached the notched wheel. Then, with a crank, the wheel was turned, which caused a rattling and clattering noise. As the corn field was near the cabin, she would take up the fiddle, and with a dead and dry tree for a resting place for the "musical" instrument, she turned the crank and the squirrels scattered for the time being. Many trips had to be made in a day.

Joseph Kelly was also a hewer, and there are standing barns today, the logs of which he hewed sixty-five years ago.

He and his wife made a trip back to Kentucky in December, 1814, arriving at his father-in-law's—John Detrow—the

day before Christmas in a terrible snow storm, in which they had ridden all day on horseback. They remained about six weeks. Mrs. Kelly bade her parents adieu for the last time, came back to Ohio, and in a few years lost trace of her father's family.

Joseph Kelly died September 2, 1849. His wife, Mary Kelly, died March 1, 1860.

Joseph Kelly had eleven children: eighty-seven grandchildren; two hundred and eighty-three great-grandchildren; one hundred and seventy-one great-great-grandchildren, and two great-great-great-grandchildren.

There were born to Joseph and Mary Kelly, eleven children:—Mahala, Jacob, Luranea, Catherine, Nancy, William C., Mary, Thomas, James, Samuel and Eliza Jane.

Mahala Kelly was born November 18, 1808, in Fleming County, Kentucky, near Flemingsburg. In 1812 she came, with her mother, to Green County, near Springfield. In her young school days she came near having an encounter with a black bear in what is now Hopewell district, Green Township. As she was passing through a piece of timber, she looked ahead, and at a short distance from her, saw a bear coming down the path. From some unknown cause—probably from fright—she dropped her dinner basket, and the bear attacked it at once. Hence, her escape was made easy, but before she could get to the neighbors, the bear was gone. As there was no snow, his trail could not be followed accurately, but the dinner basket was relieved of its contents. She loved to sweep, in her young days, and when the weather would permit, she would sweep the path from the house to the shop, a distance of twenty rods, and thence across the public road, with a hickory broom. During the time her father was endeavoring to make the payment on his farm, she worked for Hon. Charles Anthony, a leading lawyer, in Springfield, for one dollar per week.

Mahala Kelly was married to John Sparrow, March 22,

1827, by Thomas Mill, J. P., of Green Township. After the marriage ceremony was over, it being in the daytime, the new couple repaired to the cooper shop and commenced dancing, in which Thomas Mills took a part. They lived for a number of years in Clark County, and on the John Marquart farm for twenty-two years.

The following incident, told about Mrs. Sparrow, is true, as it was related to me by an eye witness—her own daughter: Directly after the Little Miami Railroad had been built, and the old flat rail was used, Mahala and some other women walked to town on the railroad. They heard the train coming, and she started and ran for the crossing, not thinking of stepping aside and letting it pass, but kept on running and got to the crossing in time to let the train go by, and when the rest of the party came up, she exclaimed: "I tell you, I was skeered."

She had two sons and two sons-in-law in the Civil War. [See War Record.]

She was the first of the Kellys who lived with her husband to celebrate her golden wedding, which occurred March 22, 1877. Quite a number of near relatives and old acquaintances were present, and many gifts bestowed. She had always kept up the old style of wearing a cap, and on this occasion a friend made her a present of a ruffled cap. Her husband coming in and seeing it, remarked, "Well, Hale. I see you have on a new cap; something like the new one that you had on when I married you, fifty years ago."

To her were born nine children:—Absalom, who married Adaline Coups; John B., who married Ann Johnson; Joseph, who married Mary Hathway; Charlotte, who married James Finley; Charlotte's second husband was Thomas Burny; Mary Jane married William Dellinger; Sarah married Avery Griffith; Elias married Margaret Bury; Richard married Lavina Wike; William married Sarah E. McCloskey.

John B. settled in Clark County, Ohio; Mary Jane Del-

linger, in Darke County, and the rest in Green County, near Clifton, Ohio.

Mahala's children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren were:—Absalom's two children: John B.'s twelve children, eighteen grandchildren and two great-grandchildren; Charlotte's ten children and five grandchildren; Joseph's eight children and eleven grandchildren; Mary Jane's six children and fourteen grandchildren; Sarah's two children and two grandchildren; Elias' seven children and nine grandchildren; Richard's five children and five grandchildren; William's four children.

Mahala Kelly Sparrow died March 31, 1887, in her seventy-ninth year of her age.

Jacob Kelly, the first son of Joseph and Mary Kelly, was born December 5, 1809, in Fleming County, Kentucky, near Flemingsburg, and came with his parents to what is now Clark County, Ohio, in 1812. He was married to Filindia Farewell, April 7, 1835, by Adam Sellers. They settled in Clark County, Ohio.

He being the oldest son, it fell to his lot to assist his father in his cooper shop, and when too small to reach the top of the barrel to "crows" it—that is, to run a "crowsing plane" around on the end of the barrel, to cut a groove to hold the head in—he would be forced to stand on a block. I remember hearing him say, that when he used to reap wheat with the sickle, the hands were paid off with a bushel of wheat a day at threshing time. The wheat was worth thirty-seven and one-half cents per bushel. When he and his sister, Mahala, were young—yet in their childhood—they would walk four miles to Springfield with eggs and butter, to get a few groceries. The price of eggs was three cents per dozen, and of butter five cents per pound. He, being somewhat bashful, would not go into the store, but stay out in a thicket of brush near by, until Mahala had done the "trading."

He often told how people worked the roads in his young

days, by going along and filling up the mud holes by digging up the dirt at the roadside and filling the holes. At one time, when the road supervisor had warned the men in his district to appear on a certain day, and they had appeared and commenced work, it began raining, and they wanted to come next day, but the supervisor said, "No; we'll work today." About nine o'clock the rain poured down, and the supervisor wanted them to quit, but the men said, "No; we will work the roads." and then proceeded to go over the roads. When they found a culvert stopped up, they would tear it up and leave it, so that the water could pass through. This they kept up all day. The next day the supervisor repaired the culverts. They were made by laying down two logs just wide enough apart to lay a third on top, without falling through.

There were born to Jacob Kelly and wife ten children:—Luranea, Sarah J., James, Nathan, Absalom, Eliza Ann, Henry, Joseph, Samuel and Catherine.

Luranea married Jerry Griffith.—Four children; five grandchildren.

Sarah Jane married Jacob Grinnell.

James married Elizabeth Varvel.—Three children; seven grandchildren.

Henry married * * * .—Two children.

Joseph married Margaret Edge, of Champaign County, Ohio.—Two children.

Samuel married Martha Cultice.—Six children.

Catherine married James Grinnell.—Eleven children; one grandchild.

Luranea, Joseph and Samuel settled in Springfield; Sarah, J. James and Catherine settled in Clifton, Ohio. The others died in childhood.

Jacob Kelly died in the year 1882. at the age of seventy-six years.

Filindia Kelly died in the year 1890.

Nancy Kelly was born November 19, 1812, in Clark

County, Ohio. She was the fourth daughter of Joseph and Mary Kelly. She was married to James Johnson, March 8, 1832, by Adam Sellers. They moved to Jay County, Indiana, in the year of 1842.

James Johnson, leaving his family in Ohio, went out and cleared off a piece of ground large enough to build a cabin on, but being somewhat delayed, did not have it in readiness for the family when they arrived, so the first few meals were cooked out-of-doors. A fire was made in a hollow stump, and the pot was placed on it, to boil the potatoes. The rest of the meals, and the next morning's breakfast, were prepared on another fire. They slept in the covered wagon one more night. The next day the roof was finished, and they moved into their cabin home. For bedsteads they put forks in the floor, on which they laid poles that reached to the side of the cabin, and then laid smaller poles across these, on which they laid their bedding. For four weeks they lay on these rude bedsteads, as the father had been delayed in getting there with the furniture. That Winter and the early Spring were spent in clearing up ground for planting corn, which is the main crop in a newly-settled country. Here they lived for eighteen years and saw the country improve. In 1860 they sold out their farm, and in August they reached Letts, Louisa County, Iowa, bought a piece of land, built a house on it, and moved in. But Nancy was not permitted to enjoy her home in a new country long, as she was taken sick, and on the 9th day of October, 1860, passed away, at the age of forty-seven years and eleven months. To her were born thirteen children:—Frances Jane, died in infancy; William Moore, Eli C., Lemuel C., Joseph A., Elizabeth A., Philip Marion, John Z., George W., James M., Mary E., Aquila D. and Absalom L.

She had two sons in the Civil War—Eli C. and Philip Marion. [See War Record.]

William M. Johnson married Louisa Toland, in Clark County.—Four children; ten grandchildren.

Eli C. Johnson married Sarah Boolman.—Four children; five grandchildren. They settled in Clark County, Ohio.

Lemuel C. Johnson married Cal. McCroskey.—One child. The went to California, and all trace of them has been lost.

Elizabeth A. Johnson married Isaac Harrison.—Eight children and fourteen grandchildren.

George W. Johnson married Ellen Hafly.—Six children.

James M. Johnson married Mattie Moore.—Two children.

Mary E. Johnson married Lon Brockway.—Two children.

Aquila D. Johnson married Maggie Chatman.—Five children.

Absalom L. Johnson married Freelove Jacobs.—Two children.

The last named person settled near Letts Postoffice, Louisa County, Iowa.

Nancy Kelly Johnson had thirteen children, thirty-four grandchildren and twenty-nine great-grandchildren.

Luranea Kelly, the fourth daughter of Joseph and Mary Kelly, was born March 22, 1815, in Clark County, Ohio, and was married to Daniel Teach, November 7, 1838, by Adam Sellers. She, with her husband, lived the most of their days in her native county, except a few years that they lived in Green County, Ohio.

She was the third one of her father's family to live to celebrate her golden wedding, at her home near Eagle City, November 27, 1888. Of the many relatives present was her brother, W. C. Kelly, who was present the day that she was married, he being the only brother now living. She lived a contented life, "let come what would," and never was known to murmur if adversity came, and was even joyous in affliction. She died April 14, 1896, at the age of eighty-one years. Her husband died November 28, 1896. To her were born seven children:—Mary, Catherine, Ann, John, Peter, Harriet and William.

Mary married William Griffith, but she died soon after marriage.

Ann married James Pierce.—Five children: two grandchildren.

John married Mary Forbeck.—Eleven children: four grandchildren.

Harriet married Peter Hammaker.—Two children.

William married Lurena * * * .—Five children.

Peter remained single.

All settled near Springfield, Ohio.

LURANEA'S FAST RIDE.

Luranea, in her young days, worked for Grandmother Kelly. She saddled "Flinnap," one of her grandmother's horses, and rode home, a mile or more away. She mounted "Flinnap" to return to her work. He, being hard on the bit, she could not control him, so he ran away with her for the distance of a mile, and she said it was the liveliest ride she ever had, and it was through the woods, at that.

Catherine Kelly, the third daughter of Joseph and Mary Kelly, was born April 4, 1811, in Fleming County, Kentucky, near Flemingsburg, and came to Green County, Ohio, with her parents, in 1812. She was married to Richard Sparrow, February 28, 1828, by Thomas Mills, J. P. They lived for thirty-five years in Clark County, Ohio. In the Fall of 1863, they moved to Ligonier, Indiana. She had four sons in the Civil War:—Jacob, David, Emery and John. [See War Record.] She was the second of Joseph Kelly's children to live to celebrate their golden wedding, which they did at their home. Her husband died soon after. She died January 18, 1891, in the eightieth year of her age. There were born to her fourteen children:—Elisha, Jacob, Jaby, (who died in early

childhood,) Emery, David, Susana, Mary Ann, William, Sarah, John, Louisa, George, Henry and Richard.

Elisha served three years in the 17th Ohio Battery, and was at the siege of Mobile.

Elisha and Emery Sparrow settled in Springfield, Ohio. The rest of the family settled near Ligonier, Noble County, Indiana.

Thirteen of these children lived to be of marriageable age.

Jacob Sparrow was in the Civil War, and at the battle of Fort Fisher, had both legs shot off at the thighs, and his right arm at the shoulder. His wounds were dressed, but he died soon after. He left a wife and three children, and twenty grandchildren. He married Eliza Lafferty.

Elisha Sparrow married Julia Hoak.—Five children; seven grandchildren. They settled in Springfield, Ohio.

Emery married Sarah Patten.—One child.

David married Angeline Mackmanma.

Susan married James Patten.—Four children; six grandchildren.

Mary A. married Joseph Roe.—Four children.

William married Ada Mahorter.—Seven children; two grandchildren.

Sarah married James Mackey.

John married Mary Hathaway.—Four children; four grandchildren.

Louisa married George Hefner.—Seven children; two grandchildren.

George married Mary Stark.—Nine children; two grandchildren.

Henry married Emma Slabough.—Four children; one grandchild.

Richard married Elizabeth Priest.—One child.

James Kelly, Jr., the second son of Joseph Kelly, was born in Green County, in what is now a portion of Clark County, Ohio, October 20, 1816. He married Pheobe Banum.

After his marriage he lived on his father's farm until September, 1849, when he died with the cholera. He had three daughters:—Sarah Jane, Rachel and Mary.

Sarah Jane married John Ropp, and settled in Shawnee County, Kansas. She had ten children, four now living in Roseville, Shawnee County, Kansas.

Rachel made her home with Peter Printz, and when about fifteen years of age, was feeding sorghum into an old-time apple crusher, when her left hand slipped in between the revolving crushers, and was so badly mashed that it had to be taken off, leaving but the thumb and half of the palm of the hand. After it got well, she could and did do all kinds of house work. After her marriage to Charles Patten, she, with her husband, settled in Shawnee County, Kansas. To her were born four sons and one daughter. Her husband died and left her a home.

William C. Kelly, the fourth son of Joseph Kelly, was born January 28, 1820, and was married to Maranda C. Dudley, February 9, 1843, by Levi P. Miller. He assisted his parents to "open up" their little farm, which was a dense forest, until he reached the age of eighteen years. He then went to learn the blacksmith's trade with James Dudley, who carried on the trade on the old Clifton Road, three and one-half miles south of Springfield. He served three years as an apprentice and one year as a journeyman, and then went into business for himself in the village of Beatty. In the year of 1842 he moved into a shop that stood on the Jacob Kershner farm—now the Gwyn farm. In those days the blacksmiths used charcoal on their forges. This charcoal was burnt in what they called coal-pits. These pits, as called, were built on the top of the ground by setting cordwood up on end until it was as wide as wanted, and then wood set on top of this, and this was kept up until it would become a cone shape. This they would cover over with dirt, except on top. A chimney was left in the center from top to bottom. They would start

their fire in the bottom of this chimney, and keep it going until the chimney became full of live coals. Then they would shut it up and cover it with earth, and watch it day and night to keep from burning through the dirt. It took ten days to burn one of these pits. He would work in the shop during the day and take turns with a helper during the night, watching the pit. In the cleared fields it can be seen where the pits were burned, sixty years ago. In 1843 he married and lived in a log house just east of the Yellow Springs Pike, near where the Little Miami Railroad crosses the Yellow Springs Pike, at Emery Station. His health failing so that he could not follow his trade any longer, he moved into a log house which stood on his father's farm, in 1844. Then, his health having improved, in 1846 he moved to the Dudley farm, and went to work in the shop where he had learned his trade. In 1852 he bought a piece of land near the shop, and built what has always been called "the Little Brick on the Hill." Previous to this he owned land in Jay County, Indiana. He belonged to the Volunteer Militia, and served seven years under Captain Perry Stewart. The uniform was Kentucky gray, trimmed in red fringe, with a red sash, and they were called "Buckeye Boys." During his service in the Volunteer Militia, he was at one time getting ready to go to "muster," when he found his gun was loaded, and, in endeavoring to discharge it, found that it would not go off. So he went to the shop, "unbreeched" it, and taking a punch and hammer, proceeded to drive it out. The first blow he struck caused it to go off, blowing the punch out of his hand and the powder into his face, burning it somewhat. He told how one, James Stewart, would hold a bad horse to be shod. If the horse became unruly, he would take the end of its ear between his teeth and hold it until the smith could get the shoe on.

In 1840, when William H. Harrison ran for the presidency, on the Whig ticket, he rode to Dayton, Ohio, on a big wagon, with a log cabin and a barrel of hard cider on it.

Though born and raised a Democrat, he has always voted the Republican ticket.

We will here mention something about his school days.

It is to be remembered that "footwear" was not so easily gotten in those days, as everything was made to measurement, and if persons were slow in getting their measures taken for shoes it would be late in the Fall or early Winter before they received their shoes. One Fall it was late before they obtained their shoes. So they had to go to school on frosty mornings barefooted, and had about three miles to go, mostly through the woods, and coming to open places where the sun shone in, as their feet were cold, they would lie down and hold them up towards the sun, nature's fire.

In 1855 Mr. Kelly sold the little brick and bought of his brothers and sisters the old homestead. His mother was still living and as he moved on the farm she lived with him until her death. In moving back to the old homestead he moved within a few feet of where he was born. In 1898 he was still living at the age of 78 years, and when he walks out on the grounds it is the place where he first took his painful steps.

On moving on the farm he soon gave up the blacksmithing trade and gave his time to working the farm, and studying the needs of the different soils. He was out of the state three times—going to Jay County, Indiana, twice on horseback and once in the cars. He has been a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church for nearly sixty years, holding various offices in the church. To him and wife were born ten children:—Richard T., Mary Elizabeth, Lavina, Samantha, who died in childhood; Lucetta Jane, who died at the age of twenty-three years; Amanda, who died in her youth; Francis A., George W., Martha A., James Edwin.

Richard T. married Mary J. Smith.—Eight children.

Lavina married James B. Toland.—Seven children.

Francis married Ruth VanBiber, of Kansas.—Two children.

George married Florentine Benson.—Four children.

Martha A. married William Baldwin.—Two children.

He had, in addition to his ten children, twenty-three grandchildren.

Richard T. Kelly settled in Clark County, near Springfield, Ohio. He had been following the trade of blacksmith, in a hamlet called Greenopolis, on the Clifton Pike, four miles south of Springfield. He has acted as a local correspondent of the old *Republic* newspaper, now called the *Republic-Times*, for more than twenty years. Of the eight children seven are living.

Lavina Kelly Toland settled in Jewell County, Kansas Postoffice, North Branch.

Francis A. Kelly settled in Lyons County, Kansas, Allen's Postoffice.

George Kelly settled in Champaign County, Ohio.

Martha Kelly Baldwin settled in Clark County, Ohio, South Charleston Postoffice.

James E. Kelly settled near Springfield, Ohio.

On February 9, 1893, Wm. C. Kelly and wife celebrated their golden wedding, this being the fourth one of the children of Joseph Kelly.

Eliza Jane was the sixth daughter of Joseph Kelly, and was born in Clark County, Ohio, July 22, 1827. She was married to Peter Knott March 26, 1846, by Reuben Miller, J. P. Soon after their marriage they moved to Iowa. In the year 1852 Mrs. Knott made a visit to Ohio to see her mother. To her it was a sad visit, for in a few days her children took the cholera and two of them died and were buried in the Printz graveyard, now known as the "Chris Martin farm," leaving her to return to her home with one child. She was the mother of twelve children, (six of whom are now living), and twenty-four grandchildren. Mrs. Knott died in 1863. Her oldest son, Benjamin, is settled near Letts Postoffice, Louisa County, Iowa.

Her husband married again and there were born to him by the second wife eleven children, making him the father of twenty-three children.

Samuel Kelly, Jr., the youngest son of Joseph Kelly, was born in Clark County, Ohio, August 3, 1825. He was married to Mary Ritchie, September 11, 1846, by Orrin Stimson. He, like his other brother, learned the cooper trade, at which he worked when he was not working his father's farm. But on becoming married he followed farming for a livelihood. He was of a roving disposition and made several trips west. His first was to Jay County, Indiana, and he there remained about three years, then returning to Clark County. Becoming dissatisfied he again moved—this time, to Ligonier, Noble County, Indiana, and there he lived several years, then returning again to Ohio, remaining but two years, when he took a "relapse" of western fever. As he had done all his traveling in a covered wagon, he once more prepared his wagon and in the fall of 1869 he and his wife and a family of eight children, and one daughter-in-law turned their faces toward the sunset, and on coming to a halt, he found that he was in Saline County, Missouri.

The sickle had gone out of date as a harvester about the time Samuel had reached his teens, so he took a liking to the grain cradle and at the age of eighteen years, he feared competition from no one. John Hinkle, Sr., told how "Sam," when he was a boy, did a big day's work of cradling wheat for him. Hinkle had hired "Sam" to cradle for him, and one, "Bill" Lockard, also. In the morning "Sam" overheard Lockard say: "I'll take his jacket before dinner." On entering a field of eleven acres, "Sam" was put "in the lead," as it was called; so he cut clear around the field, Lockard close on behind him. About nine o'clock "Sam" said to Lockard: "My jacket has got wet and it will stretch; now get it." Out Lockard went to the shade in less than two hours. At sundown the eleven acres were standing in shock and Lockard was still in the shade.

Samuel Kelly died March 30, 1893, at his home at Osceola, Missouri, at the age of sixty-eight years. His wife is still living at this date, 1898. They had ten children.

William M. was married twice. His first wife was Hannah Godfrey. By her he had nine daughters. His second wife was Alice E. Truesdale. By her he had four sons. He had thirteen children and fourteen grandchildren.

Jacob H. married Isabel Fair.—One child.

John W. married Mary Land.—Nine children.

Athalinda married Thomas Taylor.—Nine children.

Sarah F. married John Land.—Two children.

Elizabeth A. remained single.

James Richard died at the age of three years.

David A. married Emma Turner.—Two children.

Samuel R. married a lady whose name is not given.—Five children.

Rebecca married Henry Hover.—Four children.

Samuel Kelly had ten children, forty-five grandchildren, and fourteen great-grandchildren.

William settled near Argentine, Kansas.

Jacob H. settled at Osceola, Missouri.

Samuel, Jr., settled at Osceola, Missouri.

Rebecca Henry Hover settled near Damascus, St. Clair County, Missouri.

John Kelly, Grove Springs, Missouri.

Miss Lizzie Kelly, No. 523 12th Street, Kansas City, Missouri.

The oldest great-grandson of James Kelly, Sr., now living, is John B. Sparrow. He was the second son of Mahala Kelly Sparrow, the eldest daughter of Joseph Kelly, Sr. He was born July 3, 1829, in Clark County, Ohio. The largest portion of the time he has lived in Green Township. In 1856 he moved to the John Marquart farm, where he has lived ever since, and where all of his children, except one, were born and reared to manhood. When yet at home with his parents he

also lived on an adjoining farm that belonged to John Marquart. In his young days there was given to him a nickname of "Johnny Gooden," which name has followed him to the present day. He was a lover of the axe, and also of good horses. When quite a lad he assisted John Marquart to drive cattle to the plains, Madison County, Ohio. This led him to deal in cattle, hogs and sheep.

For over forty years he has been a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church—Emory Chapel.

Mahala Kelly Sparrow was but four years old when her parents moved to Clark Couty, Ohio, but she remembered the journey very well. The most interesting event to her was the crossing of the Ohio River in a flatboat. She and her younger brother, Jacob, gathered in their aprons quite a lot of little stones in the bottom of the boat, and then went to the side of the boat and amused themselves by dropping them into the water. But a boatman seeing them, called out to their mother: "Take care of those little children, or they will be drowned." She said that ended their fun.

John Kelly.

JOHN KELLY.

John Kelly, the second son of James and Catherine Kelly, was born in Monongalia County, Virginia, (now West Virginia), March 3, 1789. When a child he went with his parents to Fleming County, near Flemingsburg, Kentucky. At the age of nineteen years he came with his parents to Champaign County, now a portion of Clark County, Ohio, in the year 1808. He was a farmer. During the war of 1812 he enlisted in his country's cause and knew what it was to serve as a soldier. At the age of twenty-eight years he was married to Margaret McBeth, April 28, 1818, by Samuel Smith, J. P. They were the fifteenth couple that were married after Clark County was formed in 1818. After their marriage they settled in Green Township. He was thrown from a horse, which caused his death on the 27th day of September, 1825. There was born to him two sons and two daughters:—Athalinda, Clarinda, Albert and Oliver S. Albert died in his youth.

Margaret Kelly married for her second husband John Swearingin. She died in 1845 at the age of 49 years.

Clarinda Kelly, the eldest daughter of John Kelly and wife, was born in Clark County, 1819. At the age of fourteen years she was married to Lewis Swearingin, August 7, 1833. He was a blacksmith and a bell-maker by trade. In those days cow-bells were in demand and the public depended upon the smith to make them. Every farmer allowed his stock to run at large, and to ascertain their locality a bell was fastened around the animal's neck. No fences were built except around the cultivated land and dooryard. The horses at night and

when not at work in Summer, were turned loose, and, on being belled, they could be found more readily. In the early settlements the Indians would sometimes get those bells, and they, knowing that the settlers would be on the hunt of their stock, would make a dingling noise and decoy the white men into the forest and capture them. I remember hearing my mother tell how her mother, the wife of Richard T. Dudley, and the wife of Alexander McBeth, Sr., when they first settled here, would put bells on the little boys, so that if they wandered in the woods, they could be found by the noise. The McBeth referred to was the grandmother of Clarinda Kelly Swearengin. Mr. Swearengin, in making these bells, would forge out a flat sheet of iron to the size of the bell wanted and turn it into a shape that would make it sound. All of the joints had to be braized. Copper or brass was used. A piece of copper or brass was put into the bell, and then he would take clay and make a stiff mud, and then place over the bell, being careful so as to let none of it go into the bell. Then this ball of mud was put into the fire and made red hot, and then taken out and rolled on the ground, and in this way the melted metal inside of the bell would be spread over the bell. At this kind of work Swearengin was an expert. He and family moved to Winfield, Iowa, in the "forties," where Clarinda remained until 1859, when she returned to Ohio, and visited her sister Athalinda Printz, and her brother, Oliver S. Kelly. She, like many others, was a weaver, and by the fruit of her loom she not only clothed her younger children, but assisted her husband in adding to their wealth many broad acres of land. Shortly after her return home, she died. She was the mother of twelve children. At this time there is no trace of the locality of any of her children.

Athalinda Kelly, the daughter of John and Margaret Kelly, was born August, 1822. In her childhood she became afflicted with a white swelling, which left her a cripple, causing her to walk lame all her life. She was married to Peter

Printz, Jr. March 22, 1841, by Samuel Clarke. They lived in Clark County. She was the mother of eleven children, eight of them living at this writing.

Isaiah C. married Harriet Courson.—Four children. They settled in Springfield, Ohio.

Margaret married Fletcher Ryan.—Two children.

Silas married Jennie Jenkins, and settled near Enon, Clark County, Ohio.

William married Jane Cultice.—Four children. They settled in Clifton, Green County, Ohio.

Franklin married Laura Boolman and settled in Clifton, Green County, Ohio.—Two children.

Ruth A. married Samuel Boolman and settled near Springfield, Ohio.—Two children.

Emma married Andrew Simeral. They settled near Enon, Clark County, Ohio.

Margaret Ryan settled at Green Springs, Ohio.

Eugene remained single. Athacinda was a member of the Emory Chapel Methodist Episcopal Church for a number of years. She had one son in the Civil War, (Isaiah C. Printz,) he serving with the "Hundred-Day" men in 1864. She died March, 1885.

Oliver S. Kelly and Family.



OLIVER S. KELLY.

OLIVER S. KELLY AND FAMILY.

Oliver S. Kelly, the youngest son of John Kelly and wife, is one of our pioneer and most prominent manufacturers, and one of our strongest and most honored citizens. He was born December 23, 1824, on a little farm in Green Township, on the old Clifton Road. At this time, (1900,) the house in which he was born is still standing and is owned by Benjamin S. Boolman. When Oliver was nine months old, his father died, leaving a wife and three little children. Oliver, as he arrived at school age, had three months' schooling each year, in the district school. When fourteen years old he found himself without a home and without a dollar, and realized that he must make his own way in the world. He, however, found a friend in William T. McIntyre, a well-known and highly respected citizen, and remained with him three and one-half years, when he went to live with the two brothers, Joseph and John S. McIntyre, serving, with them, an apprenticeship of three years, during which time he learned the trade of a carpenter. Afterward, he formed a partnership with John A. Anderson, in contracting and building, in Springfield, the new firm doing quite a large business here and in the country adjacent.

On the 23d day of December, 1847, he was married to Ruth Ann Peck, by Rev. John S. Galloway, an eminent Presbyterian clergyman. On the 29th day of March, 1852, he left his wife and eldest son, O. Warren Kelly, then only three months old, and went to California, where he mined for gold in the mountains, and then went to the city of Marysville and commenced contracting and building, doing a prosperous bus-

iness. After remaining in Marysville as long as his business was good, and having acquired some means, and having been absent from his family about four years, he made preparations to return to Springfield. Naturally, he had made many friends, and he was urged to send for his family and take up a permanent residence in the "land of gold." He was a good singer, and had acquired quite a local fame in this respect, and he had made himself popular by his social and manly qualities, and was, therefore, esteemed as a useful citizen, but Springfield, even in those times, was a town of great attractiveness, and he wished to make it his home. He went to California by the Nicaragua route, mainly that by which it is now proposed to build the great canal, and returned by Panama. He embarked for home January 21, 1856, and reached his home in Springfield, February 21, of the same year. He was met here by his wife and son, Warren. His absence had deprived him of the pleasure of voting for the "Pathfinder"—John C. Fremont—the first Republican candidate for the presidency.

The year 1857 was an eventful year for him and for Springfield, for in that year he united his fortunes with William N. Whitely and Jerome Fassler, in the manufacture of reapers and mowers, and he was an important factor in an industry that afterwards became one of the greatest and most productive of American manufacturing concerns. The machine was known as "The Champion," and still maintains its name and fame as one of the best of the world's harvesters. Mr. Kelly was associated with the gentlemen named until 1881, when he sold his interest in the concern to William N. Whiteley. The works were then located on the east side of the Market Square, and Mr. Kelly took possession of the buildings, tore them down, and erected in their place the great Arcade Block, in which is located the celebrated Arcade Hotel, one of the finest hotels in the country. The block, with the hotel, the fine business rooms, the beautiful arcade itself, with its fountain, is a magnificent monument to the fore-

sight, business sense, and enterprise of Oliver S. Kelly, one of our most progressive, public-spirited, large-brained, and large-hearted citizens. Afterward, Mr. Kelly gave an additional demonstration of his enterprise and liberality, as well as an evidence of his local patriotism and good taste, by erecting the beautiful Kelly fountain, now situated on the esplanade, in the center of Fountain Square, and donated it to the city.

In 1882 Mr. Kelly bought the extensive and well-known Rinehart & Ballard Separator Factory, on Warder Street, Springfield, Ohio, and made extensive enlargements and improvements. It is now an immense manufacturing plant, the firm being known as The O. S. Kelly Company, and producing, in large quantities, road rollers, engines, piano plates, and various other articles. Implements and machines are exported to foreign countries—to Mexico, Cuba, the Sandwich Islands, etc.

Mr. Kelly served six years, with honor to himself and with great benefit to the city, in the City Council—from 1863 to 1869, and he was elected Mayor, in 1888, and served two years. As a public official he showed sound, practical sense, good judgment, thorough honesty, and a watchful care for the highest interests of the people.

REMINISCENCES.

Mr. Kelly tells this story of his cousin, William C. Kelly, the father of the author of this book: The two cousins were attending a dance at Andy McBeth's house, and as there were not enough men to make the necessary sets, "Bill," as Oliver calls him, took him out into the yard and drilled him until he thought he could take the "step." No doubt it was a novel scene—"Bill" whistling and dancing, and Oliver imitating him, trying to catch the step. "Bill" soon became satisfied that Oliver was a fit subject for the ball-room.

Oliver also related to the writer his first experience, at five years of age, with an empty barrel. His father having died, his mother rented the farm, she and the children occupying a house in the neighborhood. The renter not proving satisfactory, Mrs. Kelly requested him to leave, returning and occupying it herself. Little Oliver, one day, noticed a barrel on the premises, and began rolling it about, finally discovering a peach which came out of it. He tasted it, and others like it, and soon came under the influence of the whisky in which the peaches had been soaked by the man who had occupied the place. He started across the yard towards the house, stumbling over obstacles, falling and getting up again, and making his way, after a fashion, to his mother—laughing and chattering, but lying prostrate on the floor—causing his mother much alarm, until she discovered the cause of his trouble. Oliver was not restored to consciousness until the next day.

Awhile after the barrel incident, the "hired man" came to the house with a land-turtle, and calling Oliver, he said: "This little box has a live head in it, and it will come out if you will put a coal of fire on its back." Oliver at once concluded to try the experiment, so he put the turtle on the dirt floor between the two houses—a space of eight or ten feet in width—and going to the fireplace, he took a live coal between two sticks, but as he got to the door, the coal fell and lodged between his big toe and its next neighbor, and he, involuntarily, closed the toes together and ran, screaming, to his mother for relief. The result of the experiment was a badly blistered foot.

MR. AND MRS. O. S. KELLY'S GOLDEN WEDDING.

Mr. Kelly was the fifth of the Kelly family to celebrate a golden wedding. This he and Mrs. Kelly did, under most favorable auspices, on the 23d of December, 1897, at their home in the Arcade Hotel, and the happy occasion will long

be remembered by the guests who were so fortunate as to be present. These began arriving at eight o'clock in the evening. Foreman's orchestra soon began to play, and continued discoursing beautiful music throughout the entire evening.

After the guests had laid aside their wraps in adjoining rooms, they were escorted to the parlor of the hotel, where Mr. and Mrs. Kelly were receiving their friends. They were assisted by Mr. and Mrs. O. Warren Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. S. Kelly, Miss Ruth Kelly and Mr. Armin Kelly.

Three generations were represented in the receiving line. Mr. and Mrs. Kelly, apparently as radiant and happy as they were, a half century before, were at the head of the line. The "bride" was becomingly attired in black satin. The bodice was tastefully trimmed in point lace, and she wore a diamond ornament, appearing at her best, and gracefully greeting her many warm friends. The "groom," in a black suit, with a cluster of carnations, gave each a hearty "handshake" and a pleasant word or two.

Those who arrived first were soon seated in the dining-room, which was handsomely decorated and brilliantly lighted, and was, indeed, a beautiful sight. On the tables were fifty lighted tallow candles—the "light of other days"—representing the fifty years of the wedded life of the happy couple, and reviving memories of the time when they began their career as husband and wife.

Palms and evergreens were tastefully arranged about the dining-hall and made a most attractive appearance. The large hall leading to the parlor was also decorated with palms, evergreens and flowers, and at a convenient and accessible place, were stationed attendants with an immense bowl of lemon punch.

The members of the orchestra stood amidst a cluster of palms at the extreme west end of the hall.

The parlor was a scene of great beauty. Roses and evergreens abounded. Pink buds and carnations were artis-

tically arranged on the mantels, and a large potted plant stood on the center-table.

As the guests left the dining-room, each was presented with a carnation, as a souvenir of the event.

The occasion was one of great social interest and enjoyment. Many of the younger people danced in the ordinary after dinner.

The event would not have been complete if many of Clark County's pioneers had not been present to greet and congratulate these most honored representatives of their fraternity. It was, however, complete.

Mr. and Mrs. George Frankenberg—highly esteemed residents of Springfield—were among these, and have, within a few years, celebrated their golden wedding; as have also Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Otstot, and Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Mills, their semi-centennial of married life having been duly observed December 15, 1896. These were all present and were all especially welcome, entering into the spirit of the occasion as no one else could. Mrs. Frankenberg was one of Mrs. Kelly's schoolmates.

The evening closed with brief but interesting addresses, and the guests, as they departed, expressed their wish that Mr. and Mrs. Kelly might yet spend many happy years together, and enjoy the society of their many friends, and the large means that, through Mr. Kelly's enterprise and his and Mrs. Kelly's economy, they had acquired.

A few years ago Mr. Kelly secured his grandfather's clock, which he prizes highly, and when he looks at its venerable face, he recalls to remembrance the fact that his venerable ancestors did the same nearly a century ago.

When the Historical Society of Clark County was formed in 1897, O. S. Kelly was one of the charter members, and took an active part in all of its work, contributing in various ways to the success of its operations. He had a picture of the school house where he received his first instruction. He had

a copy taken of it and put in a frame, twenty by twenty-four inches, and made a donation of it to the Historical Society, on February, 1898, to be kept in its rooms as a relic of pioneer days.

Mr. and Mrs. Kelly, in 1894, took a trip South. They embarked on a vessel at New York, with eleven others, which made the supposed "unlucky number" of thirteen, and went to Havana, Cuba. They were there a short time, and then sailed to the southern part of Mexico. Then they traveled by rail, visiting all points of interest. While in Mexico City, Mr. Kelly received a dispatch informing him that the Arcade Hotel had burned down, but the thirteen persons all arrived at their places of residence, and, as yet, no death has occurred.

In the Fall of 1896, while Mr. Kelly was in Chicago, he fell and broke his leg, between the knee and hip joints, in such a manner that it was thought that he never would recover its use. He remained there until the holidays, by which time he had so far recovered as to be able to be brought home. He made the trip on a pair of stretchers. It was not until the next Spring that he was able to move about on crutches. He being in his seventy-third year, recovery was all the more tedious, for the bones knit together slowly, but after eighteen months of care, he was able to walk about by the aid of a cane, with which he walks six squares to his office, at The O. S. Kelly Company's works.

In the days of Mrs. Kelly's youth, there was no such thing as ready-made clothing—only that that was made by hand, and one stitch at a time. So she learned to be a tailor-ess, which trade she followed for fifteen years. Her work was principally on broadcloth, and she was an expert with the needle. At the age of seventy-five years the writer saw her doing needlework.

The writer overheard Mrs. Kelly, in conversation with a nephew of her's, not long since, say that, at the age of six years, she knit her own stockings; that there were no toys

in those days, and the children had to help do the work, and and that it was a common thing in those times for girls to make their own dresses, at the age of twelve years.

O. Warren Kelly, the older son of Oliver S. and Ruth A. Kelly, after he had received his education here, desired to learn the German language, and with the purpose to acquire a thorough and practical knowledge of it, on the 2d of September, 1869—at the age of eighteen—sailed from New York. At Weinheim, Baden, he pursued his linguistic studies until he could speak and write sufficiently well to enter upon a college course. After completing his studies at Weinheim, at the Easter holidays, in 1871, he went to Zurich, Switzerland, remaining there until the Summer of 1872, going thence to Aix la Chapelle, remaining there until the Autumn of 1873. At each of these places he pursued special studies, and, during the vacations, he traveled about, sight-seeing and familiarizing himself with the manners and customs of the people. He was in Germany at the beginning of the Franco-Prussian War, of 1872-'73, and on September 4, 1873, he sailed, on his return to his native land, after an absence of four years.

Returning to Springfield, he married Miss Katharine Fassler, and now resides in a fine house of his own, on South Fountain Avenue, one of the most beautiful boulevards in the city.

Their children are Armin, Lee, Louisa and Katharine. Armin graduated from Wittenberg College in 1898, and is now superintending his father's mining operations in the South.

Mr. Kelly was engaged with his father, Oliver S. Kelly, and others, in the smelting of silver ore in Colorado, a few years, but sold out his interest, and became a member of The O. S. Kelly Company, and is now superintendent of the works; active and efficient—a worthy son of a worthy sire.

Edward S. Kelly, the younger son of Oliver S. and Ruth A. Kelly, was born in 1857. Marrying Miss Martha Linn, they settled in Springfield, living on South Fountain Avenue. In 1893 he and Mrs. Kelly made their first trip to Europe, visiting London, Paris, Rome, Naples, Florence and Venice. Mr. Kelly, having with him an equipment, took photographs of a large number of fine buildings and scenery in various portions of the Old World, and these views, through his liberality, have been enjoyed on various occasions by his old friends here. Subsequently, he and his wife made several other European trips.

Mr. Kelly had at one time an interest in the large coal mines in Southeastern Ohio, and in the ice manufacturing plant in this city, but ultimately sold a portion of his interest and organized The Kelly Rubber Tire Wheel Company, and conducted its operations until it had assumed large proportions, and had offices in London and Paris and the principal cities of the United States. The interest has been sold to The Consolidated Rubber Tire Company, of New York—with millions of capital—of which company, he is vice-president and general manager.

Mr. Kelly has four children:—Ruth C., Leah, Oliver and Martha.

Mr. Kelly purchased the Arcade Hotel Block, including the Arcade Hotel, of his father, in 1899, and in the same year, the *Republic-Times* newspaper, and began the completion of one of the finest printing and publishing plants in Ohio, with a fine, spacious and imposing front on South Limestone Street. He has also made a number of important investments in this vicinity.

Samuel Kelly.

SAMUEL KELLY

Was born March 3, 1791, in Monongalia County, Virginia, and in his youth went with his parents to Fleming County, Kentucky, near Flemingsburg. He was known as the "Walking Kelly," for he seemed to take delight in traveling on foot. He made seven trips to New Orleans, walking back on all of them. A number of them were from Kentucky, and the remainder from Clark County, Ohio. He did not come with his parents to Ohio, but remained in Kentucky until 1812, when he accompanied Mrs. Joseph Kelly when she moved to Ohio, as her husband was in the military service at this time.

His first trip to New Orleans was with several others, who had loaded a lot of hogs on a flatboat, on the Ohio River, and let them float down the river until the boat reached New Orleans. It fell to his lot to walk back. During one of his trips he saw a combat between an alligator and a young heifer, which had wandered into a marsh near the river. The alligator, being hungry, attacked the heifer. It succeeded, at last, in dragging it into the water and killing it.

Samuel met with a very painful accident, while at a barn-raising at Peter Printz, Sr.'s. A heavy piece of timber fell and caught him across the thigh, breaking the bones into several pieces. It took twelve men to carry the piece to the place needed. The end of the piece was holding him down to the ground, when one man, by the name of Ben. Mayne, took hold of the timber and held it up until they took Kelly out. While lying on a door, waiting for the doctor to come, his sister-in-law, the wife of Joseph Kelly, living near by, on hearing of the accident, went to the scene, and on coming up

to him, he exclaimed: "See, Polly, how it is mashed!" at the same time taking both hands and squeezing the broken limb. Ben. Mayne saw him some years after, and asked Mr. Kelly: "How about that broken limb?" He answered: "It is all right. I used to be troubled with a sciatic pain in my hips, but I do not feel it any more." After he had got well of this accident, he made a trip to New Orleans, walking to Cincinnati, and then down the river on a boat, but walked back. He loved to tell, on his return, of the sights he saw and the manners of living by the different classes of people. He told of stopping all night with a family that lived in a cabin, and being hungry as well as tired, he thought he would keep an eye on the preparing of the meal. The good woman of the house put on a pot of potatoes with their jackets on. As the cooking was done in the open fireplace, it gave him a good opportunity to see what was being done. When the potatoes were nearly done, she took some fresh fish and laid them on top of the potatoes to cook. His first thought was: "How will that mess taste to a hungry man?" When done, they were taken up on separate plates and set on the table, and, to his surprise, he found it to be a delicious dish.

At the age of seventy years he married, as we find it recorded that on the 11th day of July, 1861, he was united in marriage to Mrs. Julia Tounsley, by Reuben Miller, J. P. They settled in Cedarville, Green County, Ohio. He outlived all of his brothers and sisters. He was the fourth child of James and Catherine Kelly, and died December 27, 1875, in his eighty-fifth year.

Thomas Kelly.

THOMAS KELLY,

The fourth son of James and Catherine Kelly, was born in Monongalia County, Virginia, (now West Virginia,) August 1, 1792. He came to Ohio with his parents in 1808. He was married to Margaret McCurtain by Rev. Saul Henkle, April 8, 1819. Margaret McCurtain was born in Bath County, near Mt. Sterling, Kentucky, August 10, 1795. They settled in Clark County, Ohio, five miles south of Springfield, in Green Township. He bought a small farm and lived on it until death. He was fond of a gun, so much so, that he cut ninety cords of wood, at twenty-five cents per cord, to pay for one rifle that he used fifty years, and, at his death, it was sent to his son, Charles, at Black River Falls, Wisconsin. Many stories are told of his exploits with his gun. He related the following incident of his own experience: "On one occasion, while hunting, I spied what I thought was a deer, lying in a thicket, and, having a fair chance, I leveled my gun and pulled the trigger. The gun cracked, but the object did not move, and going up to it, I found it to be a stone." It has been said that he killed the last bear that roved the forest of Green Township, in a grove where Greenopolis now stands. He took delight in telling about catching a horse-thief. A man was seen going into a piece of timber, east of his home, and later on in the day the man came to him and got some sheaf oats, and went in the direction that the man and horse had gone. Later on came a posse of men, who enquired after a stray horse. Kelly related what he had seen in the morning. The leader remarked: "That is a stolen horse." Then they proceeded to surround the thicket, so as not to let the thief

escape, but he, hearing them coming, got out and gave them a chase. When he had ran about two-and-a-half miles, Kelly put his hands on him. In telling the incident, Kelly would say, "I outran them all." The thief was caught in an open field on Thomas Mill's farm, now owned by C. F. Stewart, just north of the present Township House, in Green Township.

Mr. Kelly was plain in his manners and conversation. On one occasion, while attending a cottage prayer-meeting, a Methodist exhorter being present, began to exhort the people how to live, when Kelly was heard to say, in an undertone: "Yes, yes, Sammy; take a little of that to yourself."

In 1854, he bought a baggage car from the C. S. & C. Railroad Company, and his son, Charles, loaded it on a wagon and hauled it to the farm. The moving of this car caused quite an excitement along the Clifton Road. The report of its coming would reach a given point long before it got there. Men in the field would leave their work and go to the roadside to see it pass. For forty years it was used as a corn-crib and granary.

He was one of the four brothers who served in the war of 1812. He was stationed at Fort Meigs. The accounts of his service have been meager, for his children, now living, are the younger ones of the family, and do not remember hearing their father tell of his experiences. But, in history, we find that Meigs was twice besieged by the British army, and was given up, and on their retreating across the lake into Canada, he received an honorable discharge, and afterwards got a land warrant for one hundred and sixty acres of land.

He once had a severe fight with a ten-year-old buck deer, near where the house of William H. Blee stands, in Green Township. He had buckled on his hunting belt, in which he carried his knives, and, with gun in hand, started out for a deer hunt. When about one and one-half miles from home, and on the above mentioned farm, he spied a large buck. He

fired, and the buck fell. It seems that he had wounded it, and on going up to it he reached for his knife. Just then the buck made an effort to get up, when Kelly caught it by the horns to hold it down, but it was of no use, for it got up, Kelly holding on and endeavoring to get his knife out, and the buck fighting him all the while, and tearing off his clothes. He at last succeeded in getting his knife, and attempted to thrust it into the buck's side, between the ribs, but the knife struck a rib. In a third attempt he succeeded in wounding the deer so that it fell, but not until Kelly was considerably bruised. Nevertheless, he had a good supply of venison for a while.

Margaret Kelly, the wife of Thomas Kelly, known as Aunt Peggy Kelly, followed weaving. In this way she assisted her husband in paying for their farm. She was the mother of twelve children—three sons and nine daughters. She died July 8, 1868, at seventy-three years of age. She was born in a block-house near Mt. Sterling, Kentucky, during the raid of the Indians on the settlements.

The reader has no doubt noticed the queer names in this history—such as Polly and Peggy—and John Kelly, in getting his marriage license, gave the name of Peggy McBeth. Peggy was used instead of Margaret, Polly for Mary, Patty for Martha and Betsy for Elizabeth. These names were common in all communities, and, while they were nicknames, none seemed to take offense. The children were called “Bub,” and “Siss.” One could scarcely enter a home, but the name of “Bub,” or “Siss,” would greet his ears, and sometimes both. For in those days there were no small families. The order of the day was to “multiply and replenish the earth,” in accordance with the command given to Noah—Genesis, ninth chapter and first verse.

James Ogden Kelly, the first son of Thomas Kelly, was born May 18, 1820, in Clark County, Green Township, Ohio. He was married to Clarissa Brockway, June 8, 1848, by

Thomas J. Barton, J. P. At the time of his marriage he was a stage-driver. He then went to Columbus, Ohio, bought property, and there lived and had charge of the city omnibus line, in 1852. He then left there and went on a new railroad that was building from Morrow to Zanesville. He helped draw all the iron from Cincinnati. When the road was completed, he got a train and was conductor until 1854, when he got a train from Cincinnati to Columbus—a local freight. This he ran for eight years. In 1862 he went to Columbus, Kentucky, and took charge of the construction of a military railroad, and remained there until May, 1865. He then returned to Columbus, and soon got a position as conductor on the Panhandle Railroad, until he went west. His wife's health became poor and he thought they would spend a Winter at Black River Falls, Wisconsin, but her health improved so rapidly that Winter he concluded that it was best to remain. So he came to Ohio, sold his property in Columbus, and returned to Wisconsin and bought a farm joining his brother Charles's farm, worked it a few years, and then traded it for a sawmill. This he operated for three years and then sold it and moved to Sparta, Wisconsin, where he now lives, at the age of seventy-eight years. For six years he was the owner of a livery stable, but at present has charge of a hack-line. He had four children—one son and three daughters. The daughters all died in Ohio. The son's name is George Kelly. He is married, and has one son and one daughter. James O. Kelly and wife lived to celebrate their golden wedding, June 8, 1898—he being the sixth of the Kellys to celebrate their golden weddings.

James O. Kelly died January 16, 1900, in the eightieth year of his age.

Katherine Kelly, the second daughter of Thomas Kelly, was born August 4, 1822, in Clark County, Ohio. She was married to Daniel Wissinger, September 7, 1850, by N. G. Fowler. They settled in Springfield, Ohio. She had six

children. Katherine Wissinger, Jr., died at the age of twenty-two years.

Charles Wissinger, who married Grace Shanks, settled in Springfield, and is a fruit merchant. He had five children.

Thomas Wissinger married Ida Beekey and settled in Columbus, Ohio, where he is practicing medicine. He had two children.

George Wissinger married Nellie Rupert, of Springfield, and settled in Indianapolis, Indiana.

Katherine Kelly Wissinger died June 23, 1889, in her sixty-seventh year.

Daniel Wissinger died March 26, 1890, at seventy-nine years of age.

Hannah W. Kelly, the first daughter of Thomas Kelly, was born June 16, 1821, in Clark County. She was married to Nathan S. Dudley, December 12, 1843, by Rev. E. Owens. They settled in Springfield, Ohio, where he followed his trade as a carpenter. She suffered from a stroke of paralysis for a number of years. There were born to her three daughters and two sons:—Mary E., Richard T., Margaret, Cynthia and James E.

Mary E. married Reuben Leffel, Sr. After the death of Reuben Leffel, Mary E. married Alexander Daisy and settled in Springfield.

Richard T. married Almeda Shrodes. They settled in Muncie, Ind. They had two sons.

Cynthia married Samuel D. Leffel and settled in Springfield. They had three sons.

James E. married Emma Pool. They settled near Urbana, Champaign County, Ohio. They had two sons.

Hannah Kelly Dudley was a member of the Methodist Protestant Church for a number of years. She died September 28, 1872, in the fifty-second year of her age.

Mary Jane Kelly, the fifth daughter of Thomas Kelly and wife, was born January 14, 1827, in Clark County, and

was married to Archy P. Richards, May 16, 1850, by Isaac Edwards. They moved to Iowa, near Bayard, Guthrie County. Mrs. Richards died February 21, 1897. She had six children, as follows:—Emma Jane, (who married T. J. Patterson, and went with him to Trinidad, Colorado. She died in January, 1897, leaving seven children); Laura E. married Elisha F. Patterson, and had three children. Patterson and wife settled in California. Winfield S. married Emma Mansill, and had three children—Charles E., Alfred and Margaret M. These are living near Bayard, in Guthrie County, Iowa.

Joanna Kelly, the fourth daughter of Thomas Kelly, was born April 18, 1825, in Clark County. She was married to William Garnes, November 23, 1852, by Rev. C. H. Williams. They settled in Iowa, near Bayard, Guthrie County. She died September 28, 1894. To her were born seven children—five sons and two daughters:

Andrew B. married Amanda Dobson.—Two children.

James K. married Emma Wilson.—Four children.

Flora, Kate and Lincoln are dead.

William F. married Elizabeth Lewis.—Two children.

Elmer E. married Tillie Hartly.—Two children.

Joanna had seven children and ten grandchildren. These settled near Bayard, Guthrie County, Iowa.

Charles Kelly, the second son of Thomas Kelly, was born in Clark County, Ohio, January 4, 1830, and was married to Margaret McClintock, December 13, 1853, by Rev. N. C. Burt, a Presbyterian minister. In the Fall of 1855, he, with his father-in-law, moved to Jackson County, Wisconsin, near Shamrock Postoffice. They made this journey in covered wagons. The writer, being then a boy of twelve years, remembers seeing and assisting his father, Wm. C. Kelly, in preparing these wagons. Charles Kelly remained in Wisconsin a few years and then returned to his old home, and there remained until the Fall of 1866, when he and his family re-

turned to Wisconsin, and lived there the rest of his life. He died December 20, 1892, aged sixty-two years. He liked good horses and took pride in being a good driver and in drawing a straight furrow in plowing. He took a number of prizes at the plowing matches of the Clark County Fair for the straightest and smoothest plowing, and also for the best broken team. There were born to Charles Kelly and wife, fourteen children:—Oscar M. Kelly, the eldest, married Emma Heathman, of Dayton, Ohio, and settled in that city; Edwin Wells, Clarissa Jane, James E., John W., Elizabeth E., Charles R., Mary, Thomas S., Martha, Margaret, Sperry, Oliver P., Rachel E. At this writing, (1898) eleven of these are living. They have seventeen grandchildren. The postoffice address of those living is Shamrock, Wisconsin.

Nancy Ann Kelly, the third daughter of Thomas Kelly, was born January 26, 1824, in Clark County, Ohio. She married John Printz, September 23, 1843. Who performed the ceremony we have no knowledge. The record in the Probate Court show that the license was never returned. Mr. and Mrs. Printz settled near Shamrock Postoffice, Jackson County, Wisconsin, in 1847. When the Civil War broke out Mr. Printz enlisted in the 36th Regiment Wisconsin Volunteers. He was taken prisoner by the rebels, imprisoned at Saulsbury, and there he was starved to death. This left Nancy without help to carry on the farm. She, being a resolute woman, went to work superintending the farm herself, and in many instances she did the farm work, harnessing the horses and driving them to the plow and reaper. This she did until her sons became large enough to do the work. At the age of seventy-four years she says that she does "lots of work." She is one of the three sisters now living of the nine daughters of Thomas Kelly.

There were born to her ten children:—Francis E., Malissa F., Newmarion D., Leroy E., Charles E., Martha E., James T., John H., Sarah A., Peter E. Of these ten children

at this writing there are but five living. There are eleven grandchildren and five great-grandchildren.

Those of her children now living are Malissa, Newmarion D., Charles E., John H. and Sarah A. They live near their mother's home.

NANCY AND THE INDIANS.

When Nancy and her husband first settled in Wisconsin the Indians were somewhat troublesome, they being only partially civilized. They paid but little attention to the cultivated land of the white settlers—riding through the fields, throwing down the fences and neglecting to put them up again. Thus they destroyed the growing crops. This became an annoyance to Nancy, and she betook herself to the task of endeavoring to stop this destruction of property. So she kept a lookout for the Indians. One day she saw two Indians on horseback, riding straight towards a cornfield. She hastened toward them, and met them at the fence enclosing the corn. They dismounted and at once began to throw down the fence, when she requested them to “quit it,” but they said they would not. She told them that they would, and at the same time taking up a piece of rail, she made at them. They, seeing that they could not frighten her, got on their horses and rode away. Afterwards there was no more trouble about the fences being thrown down by the Indians.

Charles and John Printz's postoffice address is Red Lodge, Montana.

Rachel Kelly, the eighth daughter of Thomas Kelly and wife, was born January 4, 1835, in Clark County, Ohio, where she lived all the days of her life, until within a few months of her death, when she went to Wisconsin to visit her two brothers and sister, and whilst there was taken sick and died,

and her brother, Charles, brought her remains to Springfield, Ohio, and interred them alongside of her father and mother in Ferncliff Cemetery.

Martha Kelly, the sixth daughter of Thomas Kelly, was born in Clark County, Ohio, October 10, 1831. She was married to John Hutchison, May 26, 1853, by Rev. C. H. Williams. The death of her grandmother, Catherine Kelly, occurred the same day. They settled in Springfield, her husband following the carpenter and stair-building trade. To her was born one daughter, Adra R., who married Oliver H. Miller. Martha was a member of the Methodist Protestant Church, in the city, and was a leader of the choir for a number of years, and at this writing (1898), she being sixty-seven-years of age, her voice is clear and strong.

John Hutchinson died June 8, 1898.

Leah Kelly, the ninth daughter of Thomas Kelly, was born April 8, 1837. She married John Selsor. After his death she married Chris. Selsor. They settled near South Solon, Fayette County, Ohio. She was the twelfth child of Thomas Kelly and wife. Her aunt, Leah Kelly, the sister of her father, Thomas Kelly, was also the twelfth child of James Kelly, Sr. To her were born two sons and one daughter—Freddie, Charles and Dela, who for several years was clerk in the postoffice at South Solon, Ohio.

Nathan Kelly.

NATHAN KELLY,

The fifth son of James and Catherine Kelly, was born in Fleming County, Kentucky, near Flemingsburg, May 2, 1794, and came with his parents to Springfield, Ohio, in 1808. When the war of 1812 broke out he enlisted and took part in in doing post duty along the northern boundary of Ohio, to guard against Indians entering the settlements and interfering with the transporting of troops across the line into Canada. At the age of twenty-two years he was married to Miss Rhoda French, on the 23d day of March, 1820, by Rev. Saul Henkle. Directly after his marriage he moved to Indiana, remaining in that state several years. He then moved to Iowa. The letters that were written at that time, and for a while after, were lost, so we cannot name the town or county in which he lived, and have no knowledge except of one son, whose name was Truman Kelly, and who, in 1850, spent a few months visiting his grandmother, Catherine Kelly, and other relatives in Ohio. He was a blacksmith, and worked one month for his cousin, Wm. C. Kelly. He served one year in the war with Mexico, in 1848. Nathan Kelly died June 16, 1838, in his forty-fifth year. He married life was eighteen years.

Mary Kelly Milhollin.

MARY KELLY MILHOLLIN.

Mary Kelly, the second daughter of James and Catherine Kelly, was born in Fleming County, near Flemingsburg, Kentucky, on the 24th day of March, 1796, and came to Ohio with her parents in 1808.

She married McClintock Milhollin, October 24, 1816, Rev. Elias Vickers officiating, and settled near the mouth of Mill Creek where it enters into Mad River. Mr. Milhollin ran a grist and sawmill at this time. A gristmill in those days was at places where there was just grist grinding done. The farmers, or those who had grinding to do, took it to these mills and the miller took toll from each bushel of grain, and then ground the balance for the farmer. In that way he was paid for the work. When the farmer had more wheat than he needed for home consumption, he would take it to those grist-mills, get it ground and barreled up, and then load it and convey it to Cincinnati, and there sell it, or trade for sugar, coffee, salt, or iron, or such things as he needed or could sell here. The round trip was one hundred and sixty miles on "mud-roads," and if it was bad weather it would take nearly two weeks to make the trip.

To them were born four children:—Jonathan, William, Nancy and Catherine.

Jonathan died in early manhood.

William Milhollin married Charlotte Driscol. Their children were Clifford and Nellie. Clifford married Samantha Kirkpatrick.

Nancy Milhollin married Elias Driscol. They had six children:—Catherine Driscol married Alexander R. Cobaugh.

cashier of the First National Bank, of Springfield, for a number of years; Mary J. Driscol married John Forbes; John Driscol married Emma Perrin; Julia A. Driscol died in her youth.

Catherine Milhollin was married to John A. Anderson, March 9, 1843, by Rev. J. F. Sawyer. Mr. Anderson was a carpenter by trade, and at one time he was in partnership with O. S. Kelly. To them were born two sons and one daughter:—Robert settled in Montana; William is an engineer on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad; Mary is dead.

Catherine died at LaCrosse, Wisconsin. Anderson married again, and at his death his second wife had him taken to LaCrosse, and buried him by the side of his first wife.

James Kelly, Jr.

JAMES KELLY, JR.

Was the sixth son of James and Catherine Kelly. He was born June 15, 1798, in Fleming County, Kentucky, near Flemingsburg. He came to Springfield, Ohio, with his parents, in 1808. He never was married. He remained at home after his father's death, in 1837, and assisted in taking care of his invalid mother, who was dear to him, and did all in his power to make her comfortable. He did not possess much of this world's goods. There was a heavy mast, one Fall, and the people largely depended on mast to fatten their hogs for the next year's meat. This was done by letting the hogs run at large in the woods, and late in the Fall the owners would go out and drive them in, and, with a short feeding time, they were ready to be butchered. James Kelly was in Springfield one day, after the heavy mast referred to, and remarked that he had just lost two hundred and fifty dollars that Fall. A bystander wanted to know how it happened that he came to lose such a large amount. He answered: "Because I did not have hogs enough to eat up all the mast that fell."

He and his brothers, Samuel, Thomas and Francis, were among the reapers that used the sickle in harvesting the grain. This was a crooked piece of steel with fine teeth on it. The reaper would hold the grain with one hand, and with the sickle would cut it off just below his hand. This he would do until he had what was called a grip. These men went from farm to farm helping to harvest the grain. These hands were divided into three sections. The smaller boys carried water and sheaves. The second section was called "gougers." These were boys that could not make a full hand at reaping, so they helped the old men. They would be sent ahead and reap on the old men's "through," as it was called in that day.

In that way the two made a full hand. The third section were called "full hands," for they did not need the assistance of a "gouger." On going their rounds one harvest, a man named Funston called to see what day they would be at his farm. The day was set. During the conversation Funston remarked: "I would like to see a set of men come into my field at night and reap a lot of wheat down." Well, on the night before they were to go to Funston's, the Kelly men had been reinforced by Wm. Anderson and others, whose names I have forgotten, and went to Funston's field, which came up to his dooryard. One of the men decoyed the cross dogs down to the brush, while the others cut a "through" across the field. Funston, hearing the dogs, got up and came out on the porch next to the field. The men saw him, but he said nothing and went back into the house. The men were "on hand" next morning at sunrise and found Funston mad, and he took them around to see what had been done the night before, in spite of his cross dogs. They did nothing but to express sympathy with him, but enjoyed the fun. The writer has heard his father tell how, if the wheat was thin on the ground and short, the men would lie down and roll over the grain and bend it down, so they could get hold of it with their sickles.

James Kelly died September 5, 1849; he was fifty-one years of age, and was buried in Columbia Street Cemetery, Springfield.

The following verses I found in an old book that belonged to James Kelly, Jr., bought by him July 12, 1831, entitled, "Military Biography; or, Officers of the Revolution," for which he paid three dollars. It is covered with calf:

"James Kelly is my name,
America is my nation;
In Kentucky I was born,
And Christ is my salvation.

"When I am dead and buried,
And all my bones are rotten,
You read these lines that I have wrote,
So that I may not be forgotten."

There prevailed a custom in the days when wheat was cut by the hand-sickle for the reaper to bind his own sheaf, and when bound it was set up on end. It was a novel sight to see the rows of sheaves standing across the field. This way they found out the poor binder. If the sheaf was loosely bound it would not stand.

Catherine Kelly, Jr.

CATHERINE KELLY, JR.,

The second daughter of James and Catherine Kelly, Sr., was born June 7, 1799, in Fleming County, Kentucky, near Flemingsburg, and came with her parents to Springfield, in 1808. She never married, but remained at home and assisted in the care of her mother. She, in her younger days, followed weaving. She died June 10, 1853, at the age of fifty-four years and three days.

Just here I will refer to the manner of dress in those early days, in the rural districts. The wearing apparel was largely composed of wool, and every one who could, kept a few sheep so they could make their Winter clothing. The women wore linsey dresses and woolen petticoats, as they were called in that day. Linsey was composed of part wool and cotton, but oftener all wool. This was spun by the mothers and daughters during the Summer months. If there was an expert spinner in the neighborhood, she would go from house to house spinning, or, if she could not leave home, they would have the carded wool brought to her. There would be a hustling among the neighbor women to see who would get their thread to the weaver's first. The wool was dyed blue and red, which composed the colors. Their dresses were not gored in the skirts, and three widths made a full skirt. In the Winter the women spun flax to make Summer clothing. They used the mouths of March and April as their bleacher. The old saying was:

“ March winds and April sun
Bleaches linen and makes girls run.”

The women wore caps for head dresses, and the new-

born babe's outfit was not completed until the tiny cap was made.

There was one other thing that was noticeable, and that was the use of the hat that the men wore. It was the place where they carried letters and their handkerchiefs. It was a common thing to see men take off their hats to get their handkerchiefs to wipe the perspiration from their brows. In fact, it seemed to be the handiest pocket about their wearing apparel.

Stewart Kelly.

STEWART KELLY.

Stewart Kelly, the seventh son of James and Catherine Kelly, Sr., was born June 13, 1801, in Fleming County, near Flemingsburg, Kentucky. He came with his parents to Ohio at the age of seven years. He knew what it was to clear up the land ready for the plow, picking up the brush in heaps and then firing it at night. He learned the cooper trade, which he followed all his life.

He was married to Elizabeth Driscoll, March 13, 1825, by Elias Vickers. To them were born two daughters—Lovisa and Eliza Jane.

Lovisa married Asbury Brock and settled near Gladstone, Green County. They had six children—Sarah married W. D. Thomas; Anna married M. D. Ritenour; Mollie married G. L. Green; John married Rebecca Clemans; Ella married Smilie Thomas; Flora married J. C. Ritenour and settled in Jamestown, Green County; Ulysses A. Brock married Helen Foster and settled near Gladstone; Luella and Ella are dead. Lovisa has sixteen grandchildren.

Eliza Jane married Henry Boyles. She died in 1893. She was the mother of ten children, four now living. She has eight grandchildren. Her children's names are:

Mack, Stewart, Sarah; Martha and Mollie are dead.

George is a bachelor.

Emma married Edward Thompson and settled in Springfield.

Mollie married Wm. Hosuer; Lula married William Shroud; Jack married Mollie Burningdone. These settled near Cedarville, Ohio.

Stewart Kelly had two children, eighteen grandchildren and twenty-four great-grandchildren. He was a member of the Presbyterian Church. He died in May, 1828, at the age of twenty-seven years, in Louisville, Kentucky, and was buried there.

Francis Kelly.

FRANCIS KELLY,

The eighth son of James and Catherine Kelly, was born May 12, 1803, in Kentucky, and came with his parents to Springfield, in 1808. He was married to Elizabeth Morris, May 29, 1828, by Reuben Miller, J. P. He learned the pump-making trade and pipe-laying. The pump took the place of the "well-sweep," as it was called. The sweep was a forked pole placed in the ground a certain distance from the well. In this fork was placed a long pole, heavy at the bottom end. If not heavy enough, a block was pinned on it. At the top end was fastened a long, slender pole, long enough to reach to the bottom of the well. To the lower end of this pole was fastened a bucket. A curb was put around the top of the well so as to protect the person while drawing water. With this long, slender pole, the bucket was pushed down the well, and when the bucket was filled with water, the person would slack his hold on the pole and the heavy end would draw up the bucket.

As iron piping was not known in those days, hollowed logs answered the purpose required. The water of springs was carried a long distance by the aid of those wooden log pipes. The following mode was used to make the pipes: The pipelayer would go to the woods and there cut down straight hickory trees and cut them in proper lengths, and then draw them up into large piles, and with a pump augur he would bore a hole the length of the log. He would then ream out one end of the log until it was large enough to admit the dressed end of the other log, and by the use of tallow placed on the tapered end, it would be made water-tight. In this

way water from a spring would be carried one-half mile. The pipes were laid in the ground the same way that iron piping is now laid. While putting down the sewers in Springfield, a few years ago, the workmen came across some of Frank Kelly's pipe-laying. These trades he followed during life. Some of the pipe laid by him is still in use at the Hershler's mills, west of Springfield.

Francis served as captain of a volunteer militia company for seven years. The militia men were divided into two classes, known as "volunteers" and "flatfoots." All men over eighteen and under forty-five years were subject to the order of the state law to muster in companies in the county where they lived. In so doing they would learn something of military tactics. Those who formed themselves into volunteer companies only served seven years; in so doing they were exempted from road work during that period, and at the end of seven years they were exempted from all military duty in the county.

Francis Kelly formed a company of these volunteers. They had to uniform themselves. The state furnished the guns and ammunition. Kelly's company chose white suits, trimmed with red fringe and sash. The company was called the "Light Company." They drilled four times a year, and if any failed to appear and muster, he was court-martialed.

The "flatfoots" had to muster two days in each year, after they were eighteen years old, and until they were forty-five years old, and had to work the roads two days each year. They had two musters—one "company," and one "regimental." The regimental muster day was a big one in the county, for all the flatfoots in the county turned out. They had no guns; hence, if they were drilled in the manual of arms, it was done with canes, clubs and cornstalks.

There were born to Francis and Elizabeth Kelly six children:—Leah, Symphona, Hurelius, Tranquillina, Newmarion and Dorothy Emiline.

Francis Kelly died, suddenly, on the 25th day of June, 1840, at the age of thirty-eight years, and was buried in Columbia Street Cemetery, Springfield, Ohio. His married life was twelve years.

After the death of Francis Kelly, his wife and children went to his farm in Indiana, near Lafayette, which farm he had bought directly after his marriage, and lived on it awhile, but becoming dissatisfied, he returned to Ohio, and lived there until he died.

The last account of his family is given by James Ogden Kelly, who went and visited his aunt, Elizabeth Kelly, Francis' widow, in 1842, but on arriving at her home found that she had married again. Her husband's name was Minnick, and he owned a mill on the Salimay River. Her two sons, Hurelius and Newmarion Kelly, were bound to a man who lived six miles west of Lafayette, across the Wabash River. The boys' ages at that time were: Hurelius, nine years old, and Newmarion, six years old. Kelly makes no mention of the daughters.

In those pioneer days there was found a sameness in all localities. What was done in one was done in the other. There were the log-rollings, when the whole neighborhood was invited to pile up the timber not needed for firewood or fencing, as there was no market for it.

And, again, there was the grubbing match. We remember hearing father tell of one of these grubbing matches on his father's farm (Joseph Kelly's.) After the crowd had gathered, two men were chosen as captains. These men chose "man-about" until all the men had been chosen. Then the ground to be grubbed was staked off at certain distances apart. Then began the fun; each company would try to get out first. Watch was kept on all hands to see that no one slighted his work, which work was done in 'quick order. The house was a busy place with the women preparing dinner. And at night the grubbers would stay and take a hand in the dance, after a day's hard work.

Leah Kelly Rock.

LEAH KELLY ROCK,

The fourth daughter and youngest child of James and Catherine Kelly, was born in Fleming County, Kentucky, near Flemingsburg, August 7, 1806. At the age of two years, she came to Springfield, Ohio, with her parents. She was married to Thomas Rock, July 3, 1839, by Reuben Miller, J. P. Thomas Rock was a blacksmith by trade. They settled in Green Township, on the old Clifton Road, near the home of her parents. At this writing the house is still standing. To them were born two daughters—Nancy and Tranquillina.

Nancy Rock married David Crabill. To them were born one son and one daughter—Thomas and Emma. Thomas Crabill, Jr. married Lizzie Donnor, and settled near Springfield, Ohio; Emma Crabill married Albert Garlough and had two sons, and settled near Springfield, Ohio.

Tranquillina Rock married Harry Johnson, and settled near Cedarville, Green County. To them were born six children—Thomas, Leah, Charles John, George Lulla, Mary and Larna.

Larna Johnson married Wm. Northrup, of Cedarville.

Leah Rock died July 17, 1847, in her forty-first year, and was buried in Columbia Street Cemetery, Springfield.

Her family consisted of two children, eight grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

LEAH AND THE BEAR.

Leah Kelly Rock and Mahala Kelly, a niece of her's, who was some two years younger, in their childhood, one day

took a stroll through the woods, and when about one-half mile west of Leah Kelly's home they heard a noise and stopped and looked up. Just within a few feet of them stood a black bear on his hind feet. They both screamed and started for home. Mahala, being the swiftest on foot, soon outran her aunt, who was calling to her to stop until she could catch up. Thomas, Leah's brother, hearing them, got the gun and met them, but did not go far until he killed the bear.

Descendants of James Kelly, Sr.,

BY FAMILIES.

DESCENDANTS OF
JAMES KELLY, SR.,
BY FAMILIES.

James Kelly.—Twelve children.

Rachel Kelly Kirpatrick Driscoll.—Nine children, thirty-three grandchildren, sixty-five great-grandchildren; total, one hundred and seven.

Joseph Kelly.—Eleven children, eighty-seven grandchildren, two hundred and eighty-three great-grandchildren, one hundred and seventy-one great-great-grandchildren, two great-great-great-grandchildren; total five hundred and fifty-four.

John Kelly.—Four children, twenty-eight grandchildren and eighteen great-grandchildren; total, fifty.

Thomas Kelly.—Twelve children, fifty-six grandchildren, sixty-seven great-grandchildren and five great-great-grandchildren; total, one hundred and forty.

Francis Kelly.—Six children.

Leah Kelly Rock.—Two children, ten grandchildren and two great-grandchildren; total, fourteen.

Stewart Kelly.—Two children, eighteen grandchildren and twenty-four great-grandchildren; total, forty-four.

Mary Kelly Mulhollin.—Four children, eleven grandchildren and four great-grandchildren; total, nineteen.

The total number of James Kelly's descendants, up to 1898, was nine hundred and thirty-three. One son's family has not been found.

KELLY DESCENDANTS ABROAD.

The following states have some of James Kelly's descendants: Alabama, California, Kentucky, Indiana, Iowa, Illinois, Ohio, Kansas, Nebraska, Montana, Washington, Wisconsin, Missouri, and one in the Klondike.

THE GRANDCHILDREN

Of James Kelly, now living, are:

William C. Kelly.—Age, seventy-eight years.

Oliver S. Kelly.—Age, seventy-four years.

Nancy Kelly Printz.—Age, seventy-four years.

Phoebe Driscoll Creighton.—Age, seventy-five years.

Martha Kelly Hutchinson.—Age, sixty-seven years.

Leah Kelly Selsor.—Age, sixty-one years.

Lovisa Kelly Brock.—Age, seventy years.

Nancy Rock Crabill.—Age, fifty-eight years.

Tranquillina Rock Johnson.—Age fifty-six years.

This list was made in April, 1898.

Julia Driscoll Taylor died May 16, 1899, aged seventy-five years.

James O. Kelly died January 16, 1900.

The Kelly Golden Weddings.

THE KELLY GOLDEN WEDDINGS.

It would seem proper at the close of this part of the history of James Kelly to make mention of the golden weddings of the third generation, as we find that six of the first cousins lived to celebrate their golden weddings.

The first was that of Mahala Kelly Sparrow, the daughter of Joseph Kelly. She married John Sparrow, March 22, 1827. So, on the 22d of March, 1877, they celebrated this event at their home in Clifton, Ohio, she being in the seventieth year of her age.

The second one was that of Catherine Kelly Sparrow, the daughter of Joseph Kelly. Her marriage to Richard Sparrow occurred February 28, 1828. This event they celebrated at their home, near Ligoner, Indiana, February 28, 1878, she being in her sixty-eighth year.

The third was that of Lurena Kelly Teach, she being the daughter of Joseph Kelly. Her marriage to Daniel Teach occurred November 27, 1838. This event they celebrated at their home, near Eagle City, Clark County, Ohio, she being in her seventy-fourth year.

The fourth was that of William C. Kelly, the son of Joseph Kelly. He married Maranda C. Dudley, February 9, 1843. This event they celebrated February 9, 1893, at their home in Green Township, Clark County, Ohio, he being in his seventy-fourth year.

The fifth was that of Oliver S. Kelly, the son of John Kelly. He married Ruth Ann Peck, December 23, 1847. This event they celebrated December 23, 1897, at the Arcade Hotel, Springfield, Ohio, he being in his seventy-fourth year.

The sixth was that of James Ogden Kelly, the son of Thomas Kelly. He married Clarissa Brockway, June 8, 1848. This event they celebrated June 8, 1898, at their home in Sparta, Wisconsin, he being in the seventy-eighth year of his age.

The Kelly War Record.

THE KELLY WAR RECORD.

On sending to the Pension Department at Washington, D. C., I received the following reply:

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 28, 1898.

SIR:—Replying to your recent communication, you are advised that James Kelly made an application for pension on October 4, 1832, at which time he was seventy-nine years of age, and residing in Clark County, Ohio, and his pension was allowed for two years' actual service as a private in the Virginia troops during the Revolutionary War. A part of the time he served under Captain Scott and Colonel Gibson. Place of enlistment, Monongalia County, Virginia.

His widow, Catherine, made application and received a pension for the service of her husband as above set forth.

Very respectfully,

J. L. DAVENPORT,

R. T. KELLY.

Acting Commissioner.

Springfield, Ohio.

Those who are lovers of their country, delight in looking over the names of those who dared to take their lives in their hands to defend the cause of their beloved country. I shall now endeavor to place the names of all who have answered their country's call, from James Kelly, Sr., down through his posterity, to the present time.

Of the Revolutionary service of James Kelly, I gave an account in the beginning of this book. I am truly thankful and proud that my great-grandfather was a soldier in a cause

that had for its motto: "Equal Rights for All;" and we, the descendants of these forefathers, should ever cherish in our memories gratitude for the blessings that we now enjoy. Of his eight sons he had four who took part in the War of 1812—Joseph, Thomas, John and Nathan Kelly. Of these I have made mention in the history of each.

The next war that came, was that with Mexico, in 1847-'48, when Truman Kelly, the son of Nathan Kelly, entered the service and remained until the close of the war.

The following are great-grandsons of James Kelly, Sr.:

In 1861, when Abraham Lincoln made his first call, Eli C. Johnson, the grandson of Joseph Kelly, enlisted in the 16th O. V. I., and was in the battles of Laurel Hill, Phillipi and Cheat River. He served three months.

I will here state that Joseph Kelly had eleven grandsons in the War of 1861-'65. They are the sons of Jacob Kelly, Nancy Kelly Johnson, Mahala Kelly Sparrow and Catherine Kelly Sparrow.

James Kelly entered service August, 1862. He belonged to the 110th O. V. I., and was in sixteen battles—Winchester, Hopping Heights, Locust Grove, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spottsylvania, Gaines' Mills, Cold Harbor (where he was wounded, a ball entering his right breast, and, following the rib around, came out at the shoulder), Winchester, Flint Hill, Fisher's Hill, Cedar Creek, Sailor's Run (wounded in the legs), Bull Run, Sneaker's Gap and Petersburg. He was at New York in 1863, during the draft riot, and came home at the close of the war.

List of battles in which John Sparrow, the son of Catherine Kelly Sparrow, was engaged: Port Republic, Va.; Cedar Mountain, Va., (at this battle he was wounded); Antietam, Md.; Dumfries, Va.; Chancellorville, Va.; Gettysburg, Pa.; Kelly's Ford, Va.; Lookout Mountain, Tenn.; Mission Ridge, Ga.; Ringgold, Ga.; Millcreek Gap, Ga.; Resacca,

Ga.; Cosville, Ga.; Dallas, Ga.; Pine Hill, Ga.; Monday Creek, Ga.; Bald Knob, Ga.; Peachtree Creek, Ga.

Henry Kelly answered to the "Hundred Day" call in 1864. His company was stationed at Camp Dennison.

Richard Sparrow entered the service in January, 1864, as a recruit for the 110th Regt., O. V. I.; was in the battles of the Wilderness, Cold Harbor, Bermuda Hundred, Petersburg, Wheldon Railroad, (here he was wounded in the great toe.)

Absalom Sparrow also belonged to the 110th Regt., O. V. I. Died at City Point, July 2, 1864.

The following named soldiers were the sons of Catherine Kelly Sparrow:

John Sparrow belonged to the 66th O. V. I.; was at the battle of Antietam when his regiment came out with thirteen men, the rest killed, wounded or missing. He was in nineteen battles.

Emory Sparrow belonged to the 16th Ohio Battery, and was stationed at Greenville, near New Orleans, and served eighteen months.

Jacob Sparrow was in the Civil War. He died from wounds received at the battle at Fort Fisher. He had both legs shot off at the thighs, and his right arm at the shoulder.

Elisha belonged to the 17th Ohio Battery, and was at the siege of Mobile.

David Sparrow served in the Civil War. He belonged to an Indiana regiment.

Philip Marion Johnson served three years in the Civil War. He was with General Grant, at Vicksburg, and also with him before Richmond and Petersburg. He belonged to an Indiana regiment.

I. C. Printz, the son of Athalinda Kelly Printz, served under the "One Hundred Day" call, and was stationed at Camp Dennison.

Nathan K. Taylor, the son of Catherine Kirkpatrick Taylor, served three months and in the 168th O. V. I., under the

"Hundred Day" call. He afterwards enlisted in Company E, 184th O. V. I.

Samuel, William and James Kirkpatrick, the sons of Hugh Kirkpatrick, served in the Civil War. Samuel and William each served six months as teamsters. Afterwards they served in Company K, 168th O. V. I., under the "Hundred Day" call. They afterwards enlisted in Company E, 184th O. V. I. James served three years in the 3d O. V. I., Company D. Mustered in June 11, 1861; was made corporal June 13, 1861; was with the regiment in all its engagements, and was mustered out June 21, 1864.

The great-grandson-in-laws, who served in the War of 1861-'65, are as follows:

James B. Finley, the husband of Charlotte Sparrow Finley. He belonged to Company I, 110th Regt., O. V. I., and died in service.

Avery Griffith, the husband of Sarah C. Sparrow Griffith, belonged to Company I, 110th Regt., O. V. I., and was killed in the battle before Petersburg, March 25, 1865.

Jeremiah Griffith, the husband of Luranea Kelly Griffith, belonged to the 16th Ohio Battery, stationed at Greenville, Louisiana.

James Patten, the husband of Susana Sparrow Patten, served three years in the Civil War, in the 66th O. V. I.; was in nineteen battles.

John Ropp, the husband of Sarah Jane Kelly Ropp, served in the 44th Regt., O. V. I., and 8th Ohio Cavalry.

These had married the great-granddaughters of James Kelly, Sr., before the war began; hence, I have assigned them this bit of history.

Just here I will give the experience of Joseph Kelly, Jr., in the War of 1861-'65. He had just passed his sixteenth year, in December, and on the 21st day of February, 1864, he enlisted as a recruit in the 110th Regt., O. V. I., and joined the regiment a few days after. He there met his brother

James, who had enlisted eighteen months before, and as this regiment was in the Army of the Potomac, he, with others, saw several hard battles, he being in seventeen battles. The first was in the Wilderness; then Spottsylvania, Cold Harbor, Gaines' Mills, Bermuda Hundred, Petersburg, Monocacy Junction, Charleston, Smithville, Winchester, Flint Hill, Fisher's Hill, Cedar Creek, Sneaker's Gap.—Petersburg, March 25, 1865; Sailor's Run and Petersburg, April 1, 1865. He was mustered out in June, but did not arrive home until in July. In all of these battles he never received a scratch. He came very near being taken prisoner, in the retreat from Monocacy Junction to Baltimore, and at one time had his haversack shot off, leaving but the strap that hung across his shoulder. In it were his three days' rations which he had just received before he went into the fight. But the boys shared with him.

When at Cold Harbor, the advanced pickets would go back some distance from the picket line to prepare their meals—mostly to make coffee. On this occasion Joseph had started a fire and had placed his cup of coffee and water on it, and his three comrades stood by watching. As he was down blowing the fire and getting it started nicely, when he had just raised himself up, a minnie ball went through the cup. Not thinking of the danger he had been in just a minute before, in his passion he kicked the cup and took water for that meal.

He said that he often thought if there was anything extra to do, Kelly had to be in it. There were three hundred men detailed out of the 110th, 121st and 122d Regiments to go and tear up the Wheldon Railroad, and he was one of the number. The men marched all night, and at daylight reached the road. They went to work tearing up the track, and as soon as the work was done, retreated, and on reaching a piece of timber, the commander called a halt for the night, but would not let them make any fires, so they ate a supper of

hardtack and raw meat, and wrapped up in their blankets. Kelly said he had one of the best night's rests he ever enjoyed, but on uncovering his head he found that three inches of snow had fallen during the night, and looking over the sleeping camp, he said it looked much like a logging camp, after a light snow had fallen.

The list of battles in which James Patten, the son-in-law of Catherine Kelly Sparrow, was engaged, is as follows: Port Republic, Va.; Cedar Mountain, Va.; Antietam, Md.; Dumfries, Va.; Chancellorville, Va.; Gettysburg, Pa.; Kelly's Ford, Va.; Lookout Mountain, Tenn.; Mission Ridge, Ga.; Ringgold, Ga.; Millcreek Gap, Ga.; Resacca, Ga.; Cosville, Ga.; Dallas, Ga.; Pine Hill, Ga.; Monday Creek, Ga.; Peachtree Creek, Ga. He was wounded at Cedar Mountain, Va.

Kellyiana.

INTERESTING INCIDENTS AND CO-INCIDENTS.

We beg leave to make mention of Lovina Kelly Toland, the daughter of Wm. C. Kelly. Lovina married James B. Toland, January 28, 1869, and lived in Illinois until the Spring of 1874. They, with two little children, in a covered wagon, started for the West, and in June they landed in Jewell County, Kansas. They at once took up a squatter's claim of one hundred and sixty acres of land. They lived under the cover of the wagon for three months. By this time they had their dugout finished. Their nearest neighbor lived three miles off. This year the grasshoppers ate up all they had raised; hence, the following year was a hard one, but being determined to conquer, they planted in the Spring their crop of corn. This time they succeeded in raising the crop. The following Winter their only son died with diphtheria. The following Summer a prairie fire broke out, but they succeeded in saving their buildings, which consisted of stables. They then built a sod house. In this they lived some years. In the course of time they became able to build a frame house. James B. Toland, in the latter part of the Summer of 1876, came East, one hundred miles, to do threshing, that he might have a little cash to meet expenses, but he at last succeeded in overcoming the obstacles and has a well improved farm.

James Kelly, the son of Jacob Kelly, was a soldier in the Civil War, was wounded twice, came home, and in 1870, while working on a gravel bank, the bank caved in, burying him two feet under ground. By an earnest effort of the men

he was rescued alive, but was considerably bruised. He afterwards moved to Clifton, Ohio, and for a number of years he carried the mail from Clifton to Cedarville, a distance of four miles. In 1898, while on his route home, he got out of his vehicle to repair a slight break, when his horse kicked him and broke a limb. He managed to get in his buggy, drove two miles to his home, and delivered the mail at the office. This caused him to give up his route.

John Kelly, the father of O. S. Kelly, was born March 3, 1789, and his brother, Samuel, was born just two years later, on the same day of the month.

Of the children born to James Kelly, Sr., there were three births in the month of June, and three deaths in the same month: the deaths occurring 1838, 1840 and 1853.

In the Thomas Kelly family there were two births on the 4th day of January—Charles, in 1830, and Rachel, in 1835. There were two deaths on the 28th day of September—Hannah Kelly Dudley, 1872; Johanna Kelly Garnes, in 1894.

David Sparrow, the son of Catherine Kelly Sparrow, was born August 10, 1836, at six o'clock in the morning. Lurena Kelly Griffith, the daughter of Jacob Kelly, was born the same day, at six o'clock in the evening, she being six hours younger than her cousin, David Sparrow.

On Wm. C. Kelly's seventy-seventh birthday, there was born to him a granddaughter, the mother being his daughter, Martha Kelly Baldwin. The day that he was eighty years old, his daughter, Lovina Kelly Toland, visited him, after an absence of twenty-seven years in the West.

Richard T. Kelly was elected Justice of the Peace, in Green Township, for the fourth time. In his school days he recited one geography lesson and studied grammar four months. In the Winter of 1865, when he was sexton at Bethel M. E. Church, Rev. J. S. Pumphrey was holding a revival meeting. He one evening invited seekers of religion to come forward to the altar. None came. There was a dog in the

house, and when prayer was offered he would mount the altar bench and set up a howl, which was amusing to some, but mortifying to the minister, who said: "Brother Kelly, will you please take that dog out." Kelly seized him by the back of the neck, and removed the mourner to the outside of the church, where he had an opportunity to send up his pitiful howls undisturbed.

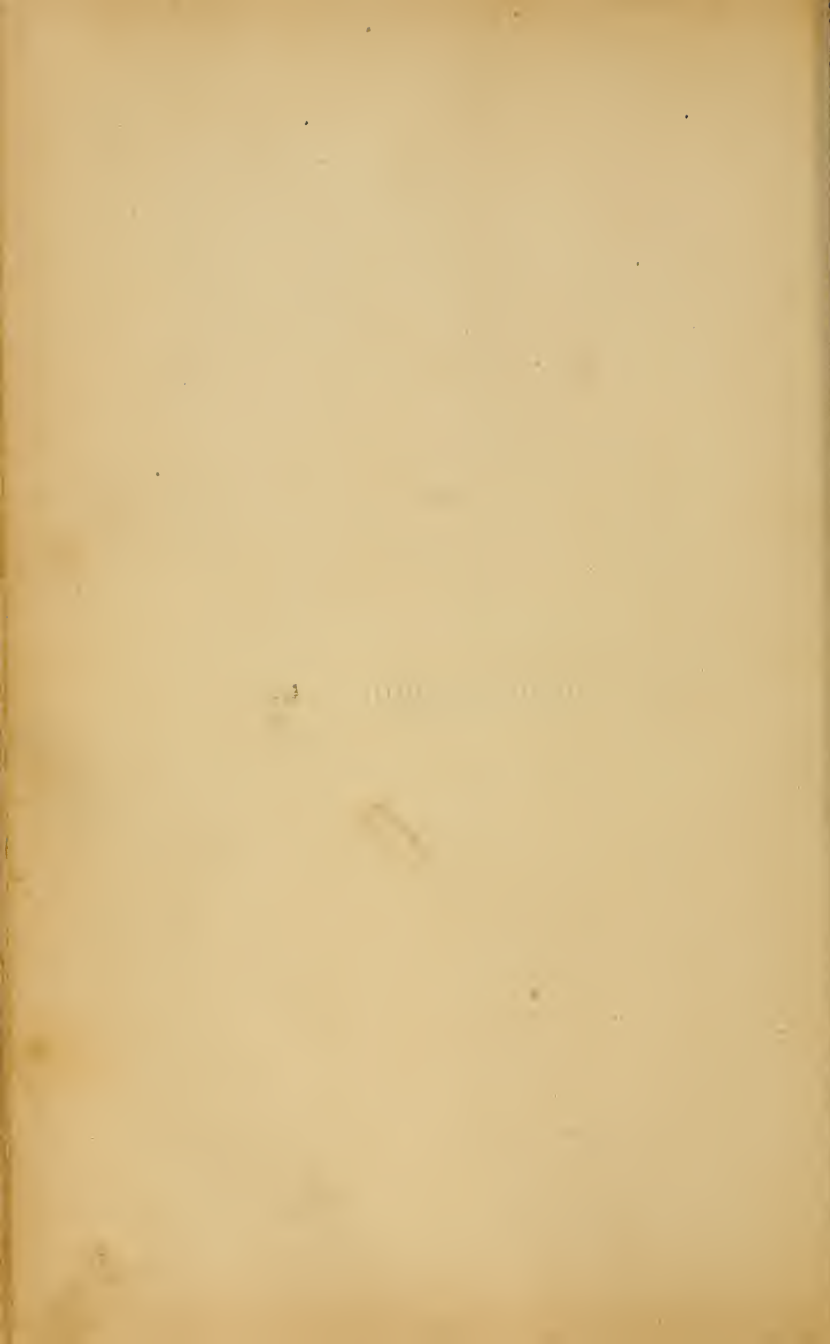
J. B. Sparrow, heretofore mentioned, in the early '40's bought a gun and loaded it in store on Main Street. Going south on what was then Market Street, and just north of where the Little Miami Railroad crosses the street, he shot the first squirrel with his new gun, it being on a large burr oak tree.

When R. T. Kelly was Justice of the Peace, Bridget Colman had her husband arrested for assault. At the trial he asked her to make a statement concerning the trouble she and Peter had. After stating the case, she remarked: "See, where he bate me; and how he bate me; and the longer he bate me, the harder he struck me." When Peter was on the stand, Kelly noticed a fresh cut on his throat, and asked him how it came there. He answered: "That's some of my doings; charge it up, and I'll pay yez in the mornin'."

In the children and grandchildren of James Kelly, Sr., I found but one case of divorce in the forty-six marriages.

On July 19, 1899, Willie Wissinger, the son of Charles Wissinger, who had gone with the Christ Church Sunday School on a picnic excursion to Riverside Park, near Quincy, Ohio, was drowned while bathing in the lake. He was in his fourteenth year.

Memorandum.



April 24 - 04.

After the long and hard time of physical and Mental power used by my father Richard T Kelley. I feel it my duty to dot down a few of the transpiring events of my life. To remind the reader that one can take interest enough in this their production and the Iphescondonts James and Catherine Kelley. To are a few of his Idle hours in their behalf

Carwin Chester Kelley Was born August 11 1882. four miles south of Springfield Ohio. In a little hamlet. as what is known at this writing as Greenoplis. It received its name through Richard T. Kelley. My father. Who has for 37 years been a blacksmith in the Hamlet.

My early days were spent with my Parent. Richard T. and Mary J. Kelley in the little hamlet above. These days I hold as the happiest of my life. But did not see it in that light at that age.

At the age of 17 years. I left the little Hamlet. and started to make my own livelihood. Though a hard and sturdy effort. I have lived through five long years. Being compelled to make my own way. I consider these five years. one of the greatest educations. and an education that will long last. Mentally I consider it as one of the hardest. and most trying trials that one could realize. I have had my ups and downs and I believe I have had more downs than ups.

At the time of this writing I am making my home at 79. North Center St. Springfield Ohio.

It is useless to enter into the full details of my ^{life} for their have been Thousands that have a more pleasant one.

I am now at the age of twenty six and as yet single. Such I presume I will end my days. Not that I desire single life well. But for reasons pure and simple that I have not the

means financial to support a
other half. as some people term
it. Being disappointed in that
nature once. I have had no
great desire to try and indulge
in the one great luxury of life.
I am weary of dust and decay."
Weary of sowing soul life away.
Weary of sowing for others to reap.
Rock me to sleep Mother rock
me to sleep.

During my 22 years I have never
been out of the State of Ohio. On
a few occasions I have went to Columbus
Ohio. My name is in the big
book in the relic room. I was
at the top of the big doorn.

I have also visited the Huntsville
cemetery. and one one occasion I
went fishing. sitting on a stump
with my pall. with our backs
together. He was catching fish right
long but I could not get a bite
thought I had the ~~wrong~~ worst
side of the stump. I said "George"
at our sides which we did. "But

luck was no better. I had fisherman
luck.

As this is Tuesday night. April 26.
10 o'clock. I believe I will rest.
Both Mental and Physical power. as
go to that prepared by my sandl.
Tue. Bed. And just like Mother
used to make.

My sandlady's name is Mrs
S. S. Thomas. She has two
children. Oliver. G. and. Mary Tho
Oliver is in Atlanta Ga. and
Mary is at home. 79. North cente
Street Springfield Ohio

